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P—b—gh's *Ghoſt : Or a* Veteran's Viſion, *written by himſelf.*

THOUGH I have, for ſome years retir'd, from the buſtle and dangers of life, yet I am as ſolicitous as ever about thoſe occurrences that affect the glory or reputation of my countrymen, eſpecially the military part of them.

In conſequence of this paſſion, I had borrowed from the parſon of our pariſh a pamphlet, entitled, *A genuine account of the late expedition to the coaſt of* France, *by a volunteer in the ſaid expedition*, and the very name of a *M-----nt* made me fancy myſelf as young as I was, when I attended the heroical Earl of *Peterborough* in that glorious expedition, when, with the greateſt odds of numbers againſt him, he ſubdued all *Spain*, and gave a King to that Monarchy.

I read the pamphlet carefully over, in hopes of finding, in the remains of his name and blood, ſome reſemblance of his fortune. To divert the melancholy reflections which ſeized me in reading it, I opened my Lord *Peterborough's* conduct in *Spain*, wrote by Dr. *Friend*, and while I was ruminating with pleaſure on the glorious paſſages it contains, I dropt back in my chair, fell faſt aſleep, and had the following dream or rather viſion.

I thought I was at *Padwel*, the beautiful ſeat of my late Lord, which he bequeathed to his favourite nephew, who inherits his ſpirit and virtues; and as I was admiring the fine taſte in which he had laid out the gardens and groves, Mr. *Pope's* two lines concerning him came into my thoughts, *viz.*

And he whoſe light'nings pierc'd the Iberian lines,
Now plants my quincunx, and now prunes my vines :

But while I was thus agreeably amus'd, I perceiv'd a great Cloud moving towards me, and it ſtopt juſt over the bowling-green. As I was beholding it with great emotion, a flaſh of lightning broke and diſpers'd it, and, to my great aſtoniſhment, I ſaw my noble Lord in his coat of mail, ſtanding upon a cannon, his left hand upon an anchor, and a truncheon in his right. I was about to addreſs him with the ſame awe and reverence as *Hamlet* does the ghoſt of his father; for, at firſt he look'd with his eye fir'd with anger, as I had ſeen him when ſome poltron had not executed his Orders.

Juſt as I was about to proſtrate myſelf before this venerable ſhade, I thought he approached me with that wonderful ſweetneſs which every great man knows how to

put on when he has a mind to lay aſide his grandeur and authority. Taking me by the hand, 'My honeſt Veteran, ſaid he, thou art now the only ſurvivor of all the brave fellows who followed me into *Spain*, and therefore I apply myſelf to thee for relieving me out of a greater perplexity than I ever experienced in life; for as I know thou haſt courage, ſo I know thou haſt truth likewiſe, and that thou wilt not deceive me.'

While I was preparing a reply to this obliging addreſs, he took me by the hand and conducted me into the Pavilion upon *Mount Beauvis*, where he obliged me to be ſeated, an indulgence, which he ſaid was due to my age, and to my inexpreſſible amazement he began as follows.

'You muſt know that in the other world 'we retain the ſame affections with which 'we depart out of this; we purſue the 'ſame amuſements, and follow the ſame 'ſtudies. I have the honour and happineſs, 'by the unanimous decree of our eternal 'judges, to have my reſidence in the quar'ter of *Britiſh* heroes and patriots, and 'their company and converſation forms at 'preſent all the happineſs of my exiſtence, 'except the ſupreme happineſs whoſe na'ture I am not at liberty to diſcloſe"

'About ſix weeks ago, as the great 'D. of *Marlborough*, the D. of *Argyle*, '(for there all party differences are forgot) 'my old Ld. *Torrington*, and about half 'a dozen more friends, were at my quarter, 'and entering upon a very affecting diſ'courſe concerning the preſent ſtate of mi'litary affairs in *England*, we were ſurpriz'd 'at a Meſſage brought us by General *Brad'dock* from *Minos*, who acts as firſt mi'niſter in the other world, deſiring my 'Ld *Torrington* and me to attend him im'mediately upon ſome important buſineſs. 'I could obſerve a particular pleaſure in '*Braddock*'s eye when he was delivering 'this meſſage, which I learn'd, as I went 'along, proceeded from the great hopes 'he now had of being reveng'd upon the '*French* for the barbarous, inhuman man'ner of his death.

'When we were introduc'd to *Minos*, 'his Lordſhip told us, without any cere'mony, that, as he was the friend and 'diſtributor of juſtice, he conſequently was 'an enemy to the *French*, and that he 'heard no news from the other world with 'ſo much pleaſure as thoſe that were 'favourable to K. *George* and the *Britiſh* 'nation. Now, continued he, *Mercury*, 'who you know ſerves as Quarter-maſter 'general to theſe regions, has juſt now 'brought us an order from above, to pro'vide quarters for at leaſt ten thouſand '*Engliſh*, and double the number of *French*, 'becauſe, as my diſpatches inform me, 'the *Engliſh* have collected their whole 'ſtrength, in order to ſtrike a blow that 'may raiſe their glory to a higher pitch 'than ever you, or your rival the great 'D. of *Marlborough* knew it. My two 'aſſociates, *Æacus* and *Radamanthus*, who 'are equally pleaſed with myſelf at this 'account, have agreed with me to beſtow 'ſome ſignal honour upon the Ghoſt of 'that *Briton*, who, by the general ſuffrage 'of his countrymen, that ſhall deſcend 'with him, ſhall die in their preſent expe'dition the nobleſt death, after doing the 'moſt for the honour and intereſt of his 'country. We have pitched upon you, 'Ld. *Peterborough*, to examine into the 'behaviour of the landmen, and upon 'you, Ld. *Torrington*, into that of the 'ſeamen, and to ſend us your opinion. In 'the mean time, your Lordſhips will pleaſe 'to return to your quarters, and to call a 'general aſſembly of your moſt illuſtrious 'countrymen, in order to fix the reception 'and rank that ſhall be due to the future 'hero."

'We thank'd his Lordſhip, continued 'the Ghoſt, for his information, and the 'confidence he repos'd in us, and in our 'return home we found his news confirmed 'by meeting with the ghoſts of fourteen 'old *French* women, and ten fat Friers, 'who had been frightned out of their lives 'by the report of the *Engliſh* preparations. 'We were told of five *Petit Maitres*, who 'had undergone the ſame fate; but their 'ſouls were ſo diminutive that we could 'not ſee them, and therefore I cannot 'vouch for the truth of the report.'

'Having conven'd the aſſembly, we laid 'the joyful news before them, and ſo fond 'were they at the proſpect of the revival 'of *Britiſh* glory, that all that jealouſy and 'emulation, which is but too often adhe'rent to the greateſt minds, ſeemed to 'vaniſh. The *Black Prince* enforced the 'propoſition with great ſpirit, yet modeſty, 'and *Cromwell*, who ſaid he had, all his 'life-time, been the dupe of the *French*, caſt 'a furious look upon the Duke of *Marl'borough*, who he thought did not embrace 'the propoſal with all the ardor he could 'have wiſhed. The Duke underſtood his 'meaning, and took that opportunity of 'clearing himſelf from the atrocious im'putation of *Jacobitiſm* which had been

'lately

'lately fixed upon him by the memoirs of a 'French Miniſter, and which, he ſaid, he 'look'd upon as the higheſt provocation he 'ever received from the *French*. *Cromwell* 'made no reply to this, but with an arch 'ſmile, and a wink to K. *William*, who 'claims a place in the aſſembly, and exerted 'himſelf in favour of the propoſal far be-'yond his natural phlegm. I could obſerve 'my Lord *Stairs* whiſpering ſomething very 'ſeriouſly into that Monarch's ear, which 'ſeemed indeed a little to damp his ardor, 'and I could over-hear the Duke of *Argyle* 'talking ſomething about *Liſle* to the Earl 'of *Stanhope*; but his Grace ſoon ſet 'every thing to rights with a frankneſs pe-'culiar to himſelf, and he was unanimouſly 'pitch'd upon to make the congratulatory 'ſpeech upon the introduction of the new 'member, whoſe ſeat in our aſſembly was 'voted to be between old Lord *Torrington* 'and myſelf.'

'Every thing being thus amicably com-'promis'd, we reſolved upon certain ſub-'ordinate honours which we decreed to 'pay to ſecondary merit, and our reſolu-'tions being drawn up in form by *Algernoon* '*Sidney*, I had the honour to carry them to '*Minos*, who, with his two aſſociates, en-'tirely approved of, and counter-ſign'd, 'them.'

'This happen'd on the twenty-ſecond of '*September* laſt, when the thunder of a 'cannonading on the coaſt of *France* was ſo 'loud, that it broke even into our infernal 'regions, where it filled all the *Engliſh* 'quarter with the moſt glorious expecta-'tions, and the Admirals *Drake* and *Blake*, 'forgetting they were in another world, 'call'd for a whole hogſhead of rum to 'drink ſucceſs to the *Britiſh* arms.'

'In this agreeable ſuſpence we paſs'd the 'day, but when evening came, we were 'inexpreſſibly ſurpriſed neither to ſee nor 'hear from any of our countrymen. Im-'patient and confounded at this diſappoint-'ment, I ſent *Braddock* to reconnoitre the '*French* quarter, but he returned with an 'account that every thing there was quiet, 'without any appearance of new gueſts.'

'You know, my dear *Veteran*, that pa-'tience never was amongſt my moſt ſhining 'virtues, and that I was always fond of 'little excurſions in perſon; ſo I even took 'the reſolution of making a ſtep to old '*Charon* our Ferryman, as being the moſt 'likely perſon, on our ſide of the *Styx*, who 'could give me information. At firſt 'I found the old fellow very croſs, for he 'has always hated our profeſſion ever ſince 'he was bilk'd by *Æneas*, and drubb'd by '*Theſeus*, becauſe he dunn'd him for his 'fare. I perceiv'd it was to no purpoſe to 'ſooth him, ſo I even ventur'd to bully 'him a little, by threatning to ſend for a 'ſcheme for building a bridge over the '*Styx*, which would be far more convenient 'than his boat, and knock up his ferry, 'and bring in more to the Government 'than the rent he paid. He then told me 'with a ſullen kind of civility, that he had 'that day ſeen only one *French* ſoldier whoſe 'head had been ſhot off by an *Engliſh* can-'non, and therefore could give him no in-'formation, and, if he could, that he knew 'the *French* in general to be ſuch d——d 'liars, that he ſhould not have believ'd 'him.—I then enquir'd whether any *Eng-'liſh* ſoldiers or ſailors had croſs'd his 'ferry that day? He told me none but two 'of the old Buffs, who ſeem'd not to be 'quite ſober, and who talk'd about *what 'rare living there was upon the Iſle of* Aix '*in* France, and that if I made haſte I 'might arrive time enough at the Court-'houſe, where they were now examining 'before all the three judges who were aſ-'ſembled for that purpoſe, and ſeem'd 'greatly perplex'd about ſome moot point 'either of law or conſcience.'

'As I could eaſily perceive that my ſurly 'companion was deſirous to be rid of my 'company, and that I was to expect no far-'ther information from him; I haſtened to 'the Court-houſe, where I found matters as '*Charon* had repreſented, and the judges in 'a terrible dilemma. *Minos* thought that in 'honour he was obliged to fulfil his promiſe 'to one of the two ſoldiers, who had an 'undoubted right to it, by their being the 'only victims, who, on ſo important an oc-'caſion, had fallen in their country's cauſe, 'and his two aſſociates ſeem'd to join with 'his ſentiments. I repreſented, in the beſt 'manner I could, the abſurdity and diſgrace 'of introducing two ſuch companions 'into ſo awful an aſſembly, and having heard 'their ſtory, I remonſtrated to his Lordſhip 'the utter improbability of the whole, in 'ſuch ſtrong terms, that, notwithſtanding 'all his rigor, he ſeemed to be a little ſtartled. 'All the favour, however, I could obtain 'from him was, that I ſhould carry the two 'fellows to our quarter, there to be civilly 'treated until the miſtake was cleared up, 'or their evidence confirm'd. For, added 'his Lordſhip, if the expedition has been 'manag'd as they repreſent, they have an 'undoubted right to the performance of our 'promiſe. *Radamanthus* mutter'd ſome

'thing about a brave ſoldier being prefera-
'ble to a cowardly general, and *Æacus*,
'ſhrugging up his ſhoulders, ſaid, if there
'was a miſtake in the matter, he wiſh'd it
'might be cleared up to the honour of the
'*Britiſh* nation. But that in any event, he
'could not help obſerving to the court that
'the two ſoldiers had as good right to a
'dignified immortality as the 300 *Athenians*
'had who fell at the battle of *Marathon*,
'and whoſe ſtatues, by a vote of their coun-
'trymen, were erected in a magnificent por-
'tico built for that very purpoſe.

'This ſhrewd obſervation did no ſervice to
'my cauſe with the court, and *John Lilburn*
'offering himſelf to ſerve as council to the
'two ſoldiers, in *forma pauperis*, I cer-
'tainly had been caſt, if *Minos* had not
'check'd him for his officiouſneſs, which he
'obſerved always made him ſuſpect the inte-
'grity of a lawyer and the goodneſs of a
'cauſe. He then threw in ſome reconciling
expreſſions, and the court broke up.

'You may judge, my dear *Veteran*, how
'my ſpirit could brook my becoming thus
'the attendant of the two common ſoldiers.
'But that was not the circumſtance which
'gave me the greateſt pain, for I could not
'conceive how only two men could fall in
'an expedition attended with the greateſt
'danger, and therefore the greateſt glory,
'and to be executed by twenty thouſand brave
'*Engliſh* ſoldiers and ſailors, who were fur-
'niſhed with every thing that could make it
'ſucceſsful.

'Full of melancholy doubts, I carry'd
'my two gueſts home, who proved to be very
'civil peceable fellows, and happening to be
'quite ignorant of the pretenſions they had,
'they were very well pleaſed with the quar-
'ters I aſſign'd them amongſt ſome of your
'brave follow-ſoldiers.

'Not only the importance but the novelty
'of the occaſion, rendered the aſſembly, next
'day, more numerous than uſual, and Queen
'*Elizabeth* appearing in it, attended by all
'her Stateſmen, Generals, and Officers, ſhe
'was unanimouſly voted into the chair. I was
'obliged to lay before the members the oc-
'caſion of their meeting, and I could eaſily
'ſee that they were ſtruck with inexpreſſible
'conſternation. The preſidenteſs ſwore that
'ſhe would not believe a word of the matter.
'But *Walſingham* ſaying he was afraid the
'fact was ſo: ſhe had too great experience
'of his good intelligence to doubt it any
'longer. As ſhe was above all forms and
'faſhions, ſhe then turn'd round to the Earl
'of *Eſſex*, '*Bobby*, ſaid ſhe, thou remem-
'bereſt how I ſerv'd that pretty head of
'thine, (for ghoſts always wear their head
'in the other world if there was any thing
'in them in this) They may talk what they
'will of your rebellion, and my jealouſy
'and love, and all that; 'tis true I did
'love thee, I don't deny it, nor ever did,
'but hadſt thou been my own brother, by
'the blood of G——d thy head ſhould have
'hopp'd as it did, hadſt thou return'd from
'thy firſt expedition as thou didſt from thy
'laſt.'——But to the buſineſs of the meet-
'ing.—— 'Sir *Philip Sidney* then in a few
'words recapitulated the caſe of the two
'ſoldiers, and very juſtly obſerved that it
'was wrong in me to have any prejudice
'againſt them, merely becauſe they were
'common ſoldiers; appealing to Sir *Ho-*
'*ratio Vere* and *Cromwell*, whether they
'had not known as much courage and dig-
'nity of ſpirit in a common ſoldier, as ever
'they did in the greateſt general?—*And*
'*greater too*, ſaid *Cromwell*.——But, con-
'tinued *Sidney*, as it is the ſentiments, and
'not the ſtation, that forms the ſoul, let
'the two ghoſts be introduc'd and examin'd,
'and we ſhall ſoon know whether they are
'qualified for a ſeat in this aſſembly.'

'This propoſal being comply'd with,
'the two fellows were called in, and it
'appearing unqueſtionably that they were
'the only two that had fallen in an expe-
'dition of ſo much expectation, *Cromwell*
'inſiſted upon one of them taking the ſeat
'that had been decreed him. The pre-
'ſidenteſs was of a different opinion, and
'ended the matter greatly to the ſatisfaction
'of the whole aſſembly, by leaving it to
'the option of the two candidates, who
'very modeſtly declined the honour that
'was intended them, and ſaid that they
'deſir'd no higher happineſs than to have
'the liberty of playing in a fine dry Skittle-
'ground which they obſerv'd lay at the
'back of my houſe, and to have good warm
'quarters.'

'This requeſt being comply'd with, they
'withdrew and left the aſſembly under
'great difficulties what to think or to be-
'lieve. Their conſternation was increaſed
'by certain intelligence from ſome ſpies
'which old Lord *Burleigh* had in the *French*
'quarter, and which he refuſed to commu-
'nicate to any but the Preſidenteſs, who
'laid it before the aſſembly, confirming
'all that had been affirm'd by the two ſol-
'diers. My Lord *Cobham*, at the ſame
'time ſhaking his head, whiſper'd the
'D. of *Marlborough*, that he had un-
'doubted accounts from a certain office in
'the other world, that every word the ſol-

'diers

'diers had ſaid was true, and that both 'fleet and army had returned without doing 'any thing but plundering the vineyards, 'getting drunk in the cellars, and demo-'liſhing an half-rais'd fort, which one 'of their long-boats might have beaten 'down.'

'Notwithſtanding this whiſper going 'round, and the ſtrong probability that 'appeared, the greateſt part of the aſ-'ſembly being willing to believe that things 'were better than they had been repre-'ſented, the Earl of *Stanhope* mov'd, that '*John Milton*, who was perfectly well ac-'quainted with the characters of the infer-'nal court and miniſtry, ſhould be order'd 'to draw up a petition, deſiring leave for 'me to return to the upper regions, that I 'might be informed of the truth, and re-'port it to my fellow members.'

'This motion being ſeconded, it was 'reſolved that Mr. *John Milton* ſhould be 'ſent for, and deſired to draw up a pe-'tition accordingly. But after half an 'hour's ſtay, the meſſenger returned with '*Milton*'s anſwer, that this being the time 'of the Autumnal Equinox, when his 'fancy was always in its higheſt vigour, 'he was buſy in preparing a poem to con-'gratulate the glorious arrival of his coun-'trymen from the *French* expedition; and 'that he could not mind any ſuch little af-'fairs as thoſe of ſtate; but that he ſent 'them his firſt clerk, *Joe Addiſon*, who 'knew his mind almoſt as well as himſelf, 'and would obey their commands. *Addi-'ſon* was accordingly introduced, and re-'ceiving his inſtructions; he drew up a 'moſt elegant petition in the *Latin* tongue, 'which he no ſooner began to read, than '*Cromwell*, ſnatching it haſtily out of his 'hand, tore it to pieces, ſwearing it ſhould 'be in *Engliſh*, or he never would give his 'conſent to the ſending it away, and 'turning to the few *Engliſh* Kings who 'were admitted into the aſſembly, with a 'diſdainful air, he was going to ſay ſome-'thing to them that was very impertinent, 'had not Lord *Ruſſel* interpoſed, and mov'd, 'that Mr. *Addiſon* might proceed upon the 'petition in *Engliſh*. This was agreed to, 'but *Addiſon* had no ſooner finiſh'd and 'read it, than *Cromwell* ſaid it was ſo fine 'and finical, that the Judges would take 'them for a pack of——what's their name? '——Ballad makers—Poets I think they 'call them.——Where's *Thurlo?* The aſ-'ſembly ſeem'd to acquieſce, or rather they 'were overborn by his imperious manner, 'and *Addiſon* bluſhing, withdrew with a 'moſt reſpectful reverence.

'When *Thurlo* appeared, he was ac-'quainted by Sir *Walter Raleigh* with the 'Aſſembly's command; but *Thurlo* haſti-'ly interrupting him, with ſome peeviſh-'neſs, Sir, ſaid he, I cannot write a peti-'tion, I never wrote a petition in my life '—my maſter, there, knows it, turning to '*Cromwell*, who ſeem'd to aſſent to what 'he ſaid. In ſhort, after a good deal of 'debate, it was agreed that the applica-'tion ſhould be made in the form of a 'memorial, which *Thurlo* did to the great 'ſatisfaction of the aſſembly.'

'This memorial being read in court was 'ſtrongly oppoſed by *John Lilburn*, who 'called *Milton* a blind, crazy, ſon of a-'b—h; *Addiſon* a wiſhy-waſhy fellow: and 'ſwore that *Thurlo* had learned all his ſe-'creſy by being pimp to a bagnio: that there 'was not a word of truth to be expected 'from any man of quality, and that I 'would bring back nothing but a pack of 'lies. He added, that he could prove by 'the teſtimony of half a dozen honeſt tars 'who were juſt arrived, and whoſe words 'ought to be believed before the oaths of 'all the Lords either in this or the other 'world: that my own N—w —— Here '*Minos* interrupted *Lilburn* with a repri-'mand for his indecency before the court; 'but the other, inſtead of making any ſub-'miſſion, ſaid, that as long as he ſpoke 'truth, he did not care a f—t for the court. 'That the three Judges ſate there to do ju-'ſtice; and if they did not juſtice, they de-'ſerved to be d--n'd as much as ever Judge '*Jeffereys* was.

'This inſult, which in your world would 'have been ſeverely puniſhed by any court 'of juſtice, paſſed with impunity, nay 'with approbation, in this; and I was juſt 'going to ſuffer the very great mortifica-'tion to ſee the memorial rejected, had not '*Minos* ſaid, that he had known ſome per-'ſons of quality who were men of honour. '*Lilburn* challenged him to produce an 'inſtance of one. *Minos*, without the leaſt 'heſitation, Pray Mr. *Lilburn*, ſaid he, 'what do you think of Mr. *Pelham?* At 'his name *Lilburn*, for the firſt time, ſeem-'ed ſomewhat confounded, and wanted to 'get off by pretending that, by perſons of 'quality, he only meant *Lords*, *Dukes*, '*&c.* and that Mr. *Pelham* was none.

'*Minos* replied, that, even amongſt them, 'he could mention ſome that are men of 'honour; and the other two Judges de-'claring themſelves to be of the ſame opi-

'nion,

‘nion, *Lilburn*’s plea was over-ruled, and a ‘motion was made by the late Lord Chief ‘Juſtice *R—d—r* that he ſhould be committed ‘for SCANDALUM MAGNATUM.——At ‘this expreſſion, our Judges ſtared at one ‘another, and a general hum enſued, till ‘*Minos*, after ſome conſultation with the ‘Bench, broke ſilence. Brother *R—d—r*, ‘ſaid he, as we muſt ſpeak the truth, though ‘it is to our own diſgrace, I muſt frankly ‘tell you that we don’t underſtand what you ‘mean: For, by Styx! we never heard of ‘the term *Scandalum Magnatum* before. ‘Sir *Dudley* then began to explain it; and, ‘after ſpeaking a full hour and three quar‘ters, ſuch of the court who could keep ‘themſelves awake, unanimouſly declared ‘they were juſt as wiſe as they were. Upon ‘this, Sir *Dudley* fell into a kind of a paſſion, ‘or rather *pett*; and throwing down his ‘brief, ſaid, if he had them where he knew, ‘he would let them feel what it was to in‘ſult the laws of *England*. Lord Chief ‘Juſtice *Holt* then moved the court that both ‘he and *Lilburn* might be committed.—— ‘Then, added old *Hungerford*, I hope, my ‘Lords, it ſhall be to different cells. Sir ‘*Mathew Hales* objected to this, and ſaid, ‘that though he thought the brains of both ‘to be a little touched with oppoſite ex‘tremes, yet the beſt way, both to puniſh ‘and to cure them, would be to commit ‘them to the ſame cell.——I know not how ‘this debate ended, for the law jargon that ‘enſued frighted me out of the court. Re‘turning to it, however, in an hour or two ‘after, I obtained a rule for leave, in terms ‘of the memorial, to viſit for a certain time ‘the upper regions.

‘I have now, my Veteran, told you my ‘errand to this place which I pitched upon ‘for my firſt ſtage, as I ſtill retain an af‘fection for it. What I am now to demand ‘of you, above all things, is the name of ‘the General who commanded in this expe‘dition; and whether matters are ſo bad as ‘Lord *Cobham* has repreſented them.’

I then proſtrated myſelf before the awful ſhade, and applying to him the words of *Anchiſes* to his ſon,

——“ *Ingentem luctum ne quære tuorum,*”

I begged of him moſt earneſtly to give over the fruitleſs, and perhaps, fatal enquiry. But he anſwered me with a look that filled my ſoul with dread. Shallow mortal, ſaid he, Doſt thou think that the commands of the other world are to be trifled with like thoſe of this? I durſt make no reply to this rebuke, but preſenting him with the pamphlet of the expedition, which I drew from my pocket, I humbly deſired he would not give too eaſy credit even to that; that he would recollect before he read it that it was but fair to give his nephew an equitable hearing, that perhaps the execution was impracticable, and that no appearances ought to prejudice the cauſe of a gentleman who had thro’ every public ſtep of his life appeared as a man of honour, had obtained diſtinguiſhing marks of his Sovereign’s favour, had given orders that did credit to his courage as well as his wiſdom, and had always ſtood fair in the opinion of the world.

While I was repeating theſe words, the ſhade threw his eyes upon the pamphlet, and the whole frame, impaſſive as it was, ſeemed to be agitated with a convulſion of agony; he jumped haſtily from the cannon; he repeated ſome words, but the terror I was in could make me diſtinguiſh only the ſounds of *a board of fair enquiry by general officers*; and he brandiſhed his truncheon with an air ſo furious, that it ſtruck me with more dread than I had ever known in the moſt dangerous time of action. The terror I was in awaked me from my ſleep, and I found the WHOLE to be—NO DREAM.

To the Author of the LITERARY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

READING your Magazine of *July* and *Auguſt* laſt, page 350, I found an account of Field-Marſhal *Keith*, and perceived it had been extracted chiefly from a pamphlet of his life and that of Count *Daun*’s; which being tranſcrib’d by other Magazines, the miſtakes as well as truths it contains, are rendered the more diffus’d, and therefore it becomes the greater duty in every man, who is better inform’d, to undeceive the public, in whatever concerns ſo remarkable a perſon.

The duke of *Liria*, eldeſt ſon to the marſhal duke of *Berwic*, happening to be engag’d, in perſon, in the rebellion of 1715, eſcaping out of *Scotland* with ſome difficulty, on account of his remarkable tallneſs, contracted a perſonal friendſhip for lord Marſhal, and that duke being afterward named embaſſador extraordinary from the court of *Spain* to that of *Ruſſia*, Mr. *Keith* was, by his recommendation, introduc’d to the *Ruſſian* ſervice.

I have little to obſerve as to the account you

you give of his ſervice in *Ruſſia*; only that his behaviour at the time of the laſt revolution there, when he was at the head of thirty thouſand of the beſt troops of that empire and in the neighbourhood of the court, fixed the crown upon the head of her imperial majeſty.

The account you have given us of his viſit to *England* is entirely miſtaken: the truth is as follows:

The eſtate of the preſent earl of *Kintore* is entail'd upon the family of *Marſhal*. Now, the head of that family being attainted, had the earl of *Kintore*, and his brother died during the earl marſhal's life time, the eſtate of *Kintore* muſt, by virtue of that attainder, have devolved upon the crown during the earl of *Marſhal*'s life, and then it muſt have gone to his brother General *Keith*, who is not attainted, and is, therefore, in a capacity of ſucceeding in his own perſon both to honours and eſtate.

The earl of *Kintore* therefore applied to parliament for a bill, by which general *Keith*, upon the above-mentioned event, was to be enabled to ſucceed to the eſtate of *Kintore*, in the ſame manner as if his brother had been actually dead, and general *Keith* came to *England* with very ſtrong recommendations from his miſtreſs, in order to ſolicit the paſſing of the bill.

This had ſo good an effect, that when the motion was made in the houſe of commons upon a petition, Sir *Robert Walpole*, as chancellor of the exchequer, ſignified his majeſty's leave, and, if I am not miſtaken, recommended it from his majeſty to the houſe. Notwithſtanding this, (which he ſaid he did as a *ſervant to his majeſty*,) both he and Sir *William Yonge* oppoſed it ſtrenuouſly, as *Members of the Houſe*, and with ſuch effect, that the petition was thrown out upon a diviſion.

Your ſaying that he came to *England* as embaſſador extraordinary from the empreſs of *Ruſſia* is, therefore, a miſtake, as it is, that he appeared at court in the *Ruſſian* dreſs, and ſpoke by an interpreter, when he had an audience of the king. I remember nothing of his having any interpreter, nor indeed was there occaſion for any; and when he approached his majeſty, he was always in his regimentals which were of green with a gilt button, and of the ſame make and cut with ours.

As I cannot, from my own knowledge, contradict the reſt of the account, I ſhall content myſelf with ſaying, that ſome part of it is certainly true and part of it very improbable. I never heard of his pawning his jewels, nor of his going about in the habit of a peaſant when he was in *Sweden*. That he is no great hoarder of money is certain, and it is as certain that when he went upon public buſineſs his miſtreſs always made him a very extraordinary allowance. I never heard of his being extravagant, and if he was not, I can ſcarcely form a reaſon why he ſhould be obliged to pawn his jewels, *to maintain his ſtate*.

You ſay that he offered his ſervice at that time to this court, but it is next to impoſſible that this ſhould be true. In the firſt place he could have no rank here equal to what he held in the ſervice he was to abandon or rather to deſert. In the next place, it is beyond all doubt that he ſtood then in very high favour with his miſtreſs, who, to the indulgence ſhe ſhewed him in ſuffering him to come to *England*, added unuſual marks of her bounty to enable him to make a figure here equal to his rank and quality. He, therefore, without the ſtrongeſt ingratitude, could have made no ſuch offer as you mention, eſpecially to Sir *Robert Walpole*. I believe the late duke of *Argyle*, and ſeveral perſons of very high diſtinction, *Engliſh* as well as *Scots*, gave it as their opinion, (and with ſome warmth too) that the government never would have reaſon to repent any indulgence it ſhould ſhow him; and I preſume they did this upon the knowledge they had of his ſentiments, but I will venture to ſay he made no advances of any kind to Sir *Robert Walpole*.

His incog excurſions with his *Pruſſian* majeſty to *London* are likewiſe anecdotes which the knowing part of the world will find ſome difficulty in believing, as I can ſcarce think it poſſible for a great king to ſmuggle himſelf ſo long from the affairs of government, without its making a noiſe all over the world.

I obſerv'd ſome other miſtakes in the names of the marſhal's tutors when young, but being of no concernment to the public, I don't chuſe to trouble you with particulars, but cannot help obſerving, that had the parliament paſſed the E. of *Kintore*'s bill, field marſhal *Keith* muſt have ſurviv'd the old pretender, the earl of *Kintore* and his brother Mr. *Keith*, and the earl Marſhal before he could have had any benefit from it. It was therefore thought a little ſevere to oppoſe a favour that was of next to no conſequence to the public, tho' it was of ſome to the parties: and conſidering then

then the Czarina intereſted herſelf in the ſucceſs of the application, the ſame oppoſition was thought to be impolitic. A new act of parliament, including the lives of the pretenders two ſons which muſt expire as well as that of the father, renders the caſe of the field marſhal more difficult.

I am,

Your very humble Servant,

G. O.

To the Authors of the LITERARY MAGAZINE.

Gentlemen,

PErmit me through the uſeful channel of your Magazine to preſent the Publick with a literary curioſity which is exactly copied from the original of Queen *Elizabeth* to lady *Leiceſter*, (one of her maids of honour) on the death of her ſon.

ELIZABETH.

My owne Crowe, harme not thie ſelfe for booteles helpe but ſhew a good example to comforte youer dolorous yoke fellowe.*

ALTHOUGHE we have deferred longe to repreſent to you oure greeued thoughtes, becauſe we liked ful il to yelde you the firſt refleccon of misfortunes: whom we haue alwaies rather thoughte to cheriſhe and comforte: yet knowinge now neceſſitie muſt bringe it to youer eares, and nature conſequentlie muſt move both griefe and paſſions in youer harte: we have reſolved noe longer to ſmother either, ouer care for youer ſorrowe, or the ſympathie of ouer griefe for his loſſe: wherein if it be true that ſocietie in ſorrowe workes dimynution, we do aſſure you by this true meſſenger of ouer mynde, that nature can have ſtirred noe more dolorous affection in you (as a mother for a deare ſonne) then gratefulnes and memorie of his ſervices paſt hath wroughte in us his ſoueraigne, apprehenſion of our miſſe of ſo worthie a ſervante: but now that natures common worke is done, and he that was borne to die hath paide his tribute, let that chriſtian diſcretion ſteil the fluxe of youer immoderate greefinge, which hath inſtructed you both bie example and knowledge, that nothing of this kind hath happened but bie Godes diuine prouidence, and let theſe lines from youer loueing and gratious ſoueraigne ſerue to aſſure youe, that there ſhall euer appeare the liuelie characters of our eſtimacon of him that was in our gracious care of youe, and youe that are left in valuing rightelie all theire faithful and honeſt endeuours; more at this time we will not write of this unpleaſant ſubjecte but haue diſpatched this gentleman to viſite bothe youer lord and youe to condole with youe in the true ſence of youer loſſe, and to praie youe that the world maie ſee that what tyme curethe in weake myndes, that diſcretion and moderatyon helpoth in youe, in this accident where there is ſoe juſte cauſe to demonſtrate true pacience and moderation. Geoven at our mannor of *Richemonde* the 22 of *September* in the xxxix yere of our raigne, 1597.

* *Crowe, a term of familiarity uſed by the queen to this lady, whoſe father ſuffered with queen* Ann Boleyn.

To the Authors of the LITERARY MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE follies cenſured in the following remarks are ſo notorious and prevailing, and ſo much to the diſcouragement of every true genius in this country, that it demands our immediate endeavours to check their further progreſs; and as it is a ſubject over which true taſte ſhould preſide, I think it falls very properly under the notice of the *Literary Magazine*.

CALLING t'other day on an intimate acquaintance, deſervedly an eminent painter, I was introduced, among a great number of people of faſhion, into an apartment were his beſt performances were ranged in order, capable of being ſeen by every perſon preſent. As I have naturally a turn to ſpeculation, and thro' my great intimacy with the artiſt, can be with him as often as I pleaſe, my whole attention was taken up in remarking the different opinions of the company; 'twas now the day-break of women of quality, the mid-day of men of buſineſs, and midnight of drunken

drunken debauchees; in ſhort, 'twas twelve o'clock at noon; weather dull, and the ſpleen univerſally prevailing, the room filled apace, and my non-conſequence being luckily eclipſed by the overgrown redundancy of a large hoop, I ſtood retired in a crowd, and indulged my natural inquiſitiveneſs unobſerved.

Huſh! lady *Torture-tongue* opens: her firſt huſband was a ſea captain, who being very infirm in his latter years, took his wife ſeveral voyages with him in quality of a nurſe, and from thence (acquiring the reputation of having ſeen the world, added to the dignified title of knighthood, her huſband received as a reward for his ſervices,) her opinion has great weight among her female acquaintance, where taſte is the topic of converſation.—She was a perfect miſtreſs of all the modiſh terms peculiar to the art, as *harmony*, *keeping*, *ſmartneſs of pencil*, and *ſtrength of colouring*, and diſcover'd her want of judgment in no ſingle inſtance, but the miſapplication of them all.

What next engroſs'd my attention, was a groupe of females huddling round the portrait of the amiable *Elvira*—As without an ear to muſic, it is impoſſible to diſtinguiſh harmony from diſcord, ſo an *eye* in painting is equally requiſite; to make up for which deficiency thoſe ladies paſſed over their ſentiments of the reſemblances, while they ardently dwelt on the different characters of the originals.—"Mark how "artfully the painter, under that appearance "of innocence and ſimplicity, has conceal-"ed the moſt depraved inclination! you "have heard of her affair with the young "ſtranger ſhe is ſo often ſeen with, nay, "you muſt know of it, for it is all over "the town." I could not conjecture what could give riſe to ſo malicious, ſo improbable a ſtory, till I afterwards heard, her brother, from the Univerſity, is lately recovered from the ſmall-pox, who being adviſed to ride out for the benefit of the air, ſhe has the good nature to accompany him.

"Do you ſee miſs —— in the character "of a ſleeping *Venus*, what a blooming "complection has he given the girl; was "it but her own, you'll not mention it "again, becauſe I have a great regard for "her, my maid caught the young thing "purchaſing an apparatus for the purpoſe "within theſe two months."

"Lady — makes an agreeable figure un-"der the habit of a Nun, 'tis mighty well "judged, for the veil flowing looſely "over the ſhoulder, conveniently hides a "ſudden riſing on that ſide, and obſcures "the moſt unſightly neck, that nature ever "created; beſides the character could not "be more judiciouſly adapted; her per-"ſon as well as manners, preventing "any impeachment of her reputation."

Stand off, ye ignorants! by the ſufficiency of his looks and ſolemnity of his air, this muſt be an accompliſh'd Connoiſſeur; he open'd with a few cool compliments on our young artiſt, (which are too often the ſevereſt reflections,) "'Tis "very well, faith!—pretty enough! con-"ſidering his years, and the degeneracy "of the art in this part of the world;" then ran into a digreſſion in praiſe of the ancients with great warmth and rapture, and after allowing him that ſhare of merit, he could not deny him, ended with obſerving, how conſpicuouſly the want of — BEING ABROAD appeared in every performance.

As I have acquired a little knowledge in the art, by practiſing it for my amuſement, I was the more ſurprized at my ignorance of this gentleman's meaning, and was greatly at a loſs to know, whether the expreſſion above, had been technically uſed for ſome excellence in the execution, or was an ingredient omitted in the preparation of the colours: the company was no ſooner departed, than I acquainted my friend of my preſent diſſatisfaction, who ſoon convinced me of my miſtake, by aſſuring me, that notwithſtanding genius and the like qualifications are materials neceſſary in a painter, yet it is an eſtabliſh'd maxim with theſe gentlemen to allow no man merit who has not travelled two or three thouſand miles to acquire it.

How amazed was I at this declaration, and how great was my concern, when I reflected on the prevailing error ſtill amongſt us, of confining our young artiſts at home, ſacrificing four or five years to a cloſe imitation of the works of nature, when their time might be ſo much better employed in foreign parts, collecting reputation at a much eaſier rate.

To you, then Gentlemen, we apply for redreſs of this growing evil, 'tis your endeavours muſt diſcountenance this old faſhion method of arriving at the ſeat of fame, by aſſuring the world, that NATURE is an old woman, and has no more admirers in this age, than the reſt that paſs under that denomination.

Yours,

T. B.

Remarks on GRAY'S ODES, *concluded.*

AS the critical reviewer imagined that the firſt of theſe odes was addreſſed to *Æolus*'s harp, ſo we apprehend, he ſtill *ſuppoſes on*, and believes the ſecond to be addreſſed to the *Welch-harp*: but, in truth, we are again to hear the ſame *Æolian* lyre, which the bard awakened into rapture in his firſt, and which he now ſtrikes with a bolder hand in his ſecond compoſition. It is founded, as he himſelf informs us, *on a tradition current in* Wales, *that* Edward *the Firſt, when he compleated the conqueſt of that country, ordered all the bards that fell into his hands, to be put to death.*

Nothing can be more happily conceived than the ſubject of this ode; It naturally fires the imagination of a lover of the *Muſes*; it awakens all our affections for the polite arts, for the works of genius and deſign; and it very juſtly excites an honeſt indignation againſt the conqueror, who, with the fury of an *Alaric* at the head of his *Viſigoths*, could brutally extinguiſh all that embelliſhes and ſoftens human life.

Before we enter into an examination of the poetical beauties of this piece, we have judged it not improper to draw up a plain ſynopſis of it, ſtripped of the graces of compoſition, that we may ſee our author's deſign upon the naked canvaſs, before he has given it his high-wrought colouring. To this we are induced by the prevalence of a general complaint, namely, that the whole is wrapped up in dark and impenetrable obſcurity. But this obſcurity, we apprehend, muſt vaniſh, if the reader will but give himſelf time to conſider that our author, throughout the piece, inſiſts chiefly upon hiſtorical facts; and ſurely thoſe facts well digeſted in the mind, Mr. *Gray*'s alluſions to them will no longer appear incoherent or unintelligible.

He introduces the only bard, who ſurvived the maſſacre, calling down vengeance on the head of *Edward* the firſt for his inhuman murder; then the *Welch* bard ſoftens into tears for his brother-poets; from which he is rouz'd by an imagination that their ghoſts are all aſſembled in concert with him to weave the fate of *Edward*'s race in a winding-ſheet. The progreſs of this ſolemn work is thus deſcribed. 1ſt, We have the Murder of *Edward* the ſecond in *Berkley-Caſtle*, by order of his Queen *Iſabella*, daughter to *Charles* the fair of *France*. It is well known that ſhe procured troops from the Earl of *Hainault* in order to dethrone her huſband, and the manner of his death is thus related by *Rapin*. 'Adam Orleton, Biſhop of *Here-*'ford, one of the Queen's miniſters, ſent 'orders in a *Latin* letter, wherein by a 'ſhameful equivocation, he deſired them to 'murder *Edward*, and exhorted them to 'refrain from ſuch a crime. Theſe orders 'were no ſooner come, but the two keepers 'entered *Edward*'s room to put them in 'execution. He being then in bed, they 'laid a pillow on his face to prevent his 'being heard, and then thruſt a pipe up 'his body, thro' which they ran a red hot 'iron and burnt his bowels. In this ter-'rible manner did that miſerable prince 'expire, amidſt ſuch violent pains, that 'in ſpite of the precautions of his murde-'rers, his cries were heard at a diſtance." For this reaſon Queen *Iſabella* is juſtly called the ſhe-wolf of *France*. Then enſues the forlorn ſtate of *Edward* III. on his death-bed unattended and unpitied. The untimely death of his ſon, the *Black Prince* is mentioned next, and is followed by the cataſtrophe of his ſon *Richard* II. who (we are told by *Scroop*, *Walſingham*, and others) was ſtarved to death. The civil wars between the houſes of *York* and *Lancaſter* are interwoven, as likewiſe the murder of *Henry* VI. together with the young Princes *Edward* V. and the Duke of *York*, in the Tower, by *Richard* III. The death of *Eleanor* of *Caſtile*, the beloved wife of *Edward* I. is inſerted to aggravate his afflictions. Then the bard looks further into futurity; he ſees the acceſſion of the line of *Tudor*, and the golden days of *Elizabeth*'s reign. He rejoices at the revival of letters. He then denounces vengeance on *Edward*, and in ſullen joy throws himſelf from the mountain into the foaming flood beneath.

This is the ſuperſtructure rais'd by Mr. *Gray* upon the foundation already mentioned; and we would now beg of any man, to whom this ode was before unintelligible, to caſt his eye over it once more, and in candour he will acknowledge it is not *Gray* that nods, but himſelf that dreams.

With regard to the poetical merit of this piece, we think it greatly ſuperior to the firſt ode, which we have already criticiſed, † and perhaps inferior to very few pieces in our language. Our author ſeems to have had his eye upon the 15th ode of the firſt book of *Horace*, but it muſt be own'd he gains greatly by the compariſon. The *Roman* lyriſt coolly opens by telling us, That when *Paris* was conveying *Helena* beyond ſea, *Nereus* huſh'd

† *See the laſt Number.*

the

the winds, that he might prophecy of his future fortunes. But obſerve the poetic ſpirit of our author; he ruſhes into action at once, and begins his Ode with brave diſorder.

Ruin ſeize thee ruthleſs king,
Confuſion on thy banners wait,
Tho' fann'd by conqueſt's crimſon wing
They mock the air with idle ſtate.
Helm, nor Hauberk's twiſted mail,
Nor even thy virtues, tyrant ſhall avail
To ſave thy ſecret ſoul from nightly fears,
From Cambria's curſe, from Cambria's tears.

There is ſomething wonderfully alarming in theſe lines, and their effect upon *Edward* and his army is finely deſcribed.

Stout Glouſter ſtood aghaſt in ſpeechleſs trance:
To arms! cried Mortimer, and couch'd his quiv'ring Lance.

The mind is here left in a beautiful ſuſpence: with what ſolemnity does the antiſtrophe inform us by whom theſe ſounds were uttered? on the eminence of a rock,

Robed in the ſable garb of woe,
With haggard eyes the poet ſtood;
(Looſe his beard, and hoary hair
Stream'd, like a meteor, to the troubled air.)

This is truly fine painting, and perhaps ſuch expreſſion and drapery is not eaſily to be match'd. Nothing can be ſuperior to the irregularity of this opening: firſt we have a denunciation of vengeance, next we learn from whom, and then the prophetic fury is continued. This is what *Horace* calls *Ordinis Virtus & Venus*; and indeed the whole compoſition holds much of real genius and poetic enthuſiaſm. There is paſſage in the late Mr. *Hughes*'s works, which occurs to our memory on this occaſion, and which we think proper here to tranſcribe, becauſe it will at once ſerve to convey our idea of Mr. *Gray*, and to furniſh the mere *Engliſh* reader with ſome excellent canons of criticiſm, by which he may judge of this kind of compoſition. 'A Pindaric Poet, 'muſt exceed the common rate of mankind 'in an abundant flow of animal ſpirits; and 'hence, inſtead of traverſing the brain 'with a cool and methodical genius to 'ſtart proper thoughts, or hunt after 'images to adorn them; he is fired and 'tranſported with ſome noble hint, and 'ſees at the ſame moment, every thing 'that has any relation to the principal ſub-'ject, offering itſelf, unſought and uncal-'led, and, as it were crowding upon his 'imagination; making ſo deep an impreſ-'ſion there, that he views them all, as 'actually preſent before him, and miſtakes 'them for real. He is ſeized with a kind 'of prophetic inſpiration, and tranſported 'with the grandeur and beauty of the mi-'mic ſhapes and pleaſing viſions, eagerly 'graſps at all, diſcourſes of all as in ecſta-'cy, and pours them out of the inexhau-'ſtible ſtores of his ſoul, with a rich pro-'fuſion, and, as *Marvel* calls it, *expence 'of thought*; but in no other method or 'order, than as he is hurried from image 'to image, with the utmoſt connection in-'deed of ideas, but without any warning 'or preparation of the reader, in the haſty 'tranſition from one object to another, or 'from ideas to warmeſt and juſt reflec-'tions upon them. An inſtance of the 'firſt, *viz.* the view of different objects 'at one and the ſame moment, we meet 'with in the greateſt of the prophets, in 'his deſcription of the ſudden march and 'invaſion of the *Aſſyrians*, and the terror 'of *Iſrael*. *He is come to* Aiath; *he is 'paſſed to* Migron; *at* Michmaſh *he hath 'laid up his carriages. They are gone over 'the paſſage*; *they have taken up their 'lodging at* Geba; Ramah *is afraid*; 'Gibeah *of* Saul *is fled*; *liſt up thy voice, O 'Daughter of* Gallim: *cauſe it to be heard 'unto* Laiſh, *O poor* Anathoth. Madme-'nah *is removed*; *the inhabitants of* Ge-'bion *gather themſelves to flee.* Iſaiah x. '28—31.——We have an inſtance of the 'latter, *viz.* the paſſing from one object 'to another, without any warning or pre-'paration, in the 21ſt and 23d verſes of 'the ſong of *Deborah*, Judges V. *The 'river of* Kiſhon *ſwept them away, that 'ancient river, the river of* Kiſhon:—— '*O my ſoul, thou haſt troden down ſtrength!* '——*Curſe ye*, Meroz, *(ſaid the angel of 'the Lord) curſe ye bitterly the inhabitants 'thereof, becauſe they came not to the help 'of the* Lord, *to the help of the* Lord *againſt 'the* Mighty."

This extract, we imagine, will point out to many of our readers the excellency of Mr. *Gray*'s Odes, as to the general turn of the compoſition. Perhaps in *Engliſh* poetry there is nothing more muſically plaintive than the firſt epode.

Cold is Cad-wallo's tongue,
That huſh'd the ſtormy main:
Brave Urien ſleeps upon his craggy bed:
Mountains, ye mourn in vain
Modred, whoſe magic ſong
Made huge Plinlimmon bow his cloud-top'd head.

The enſuing combination of images is admirable and in the following line,

The famiſh'd eagle ſcreams, and paſſes by.

The horror of *Edward*'s deeds is hightened, and we think we actually ſee the circumſtance before our eyes. Our poets paſſions are here all in agitation,

Dear laſt companions, of my tuneful art, &c.

Till he actually imagines he ſees their ſpirits around him, for the moſt awful purpoſe, to weave into *Edward*'s winding ſheet the fortunes of his race.

No midnight incantation of *Shakeſpear* is introduced with more ſolemnity than this myſtic work; the circumſtances of the ceremony, and the prophetic fury, with which it is executed, are involved in a gloom wonderfully adapted to ſuch an awful buſineſs.

Weave the warp, and weave the woof,
The winding-ſheet of Edward's race.
Give ample room and verge enough
The characters of hell to trace.

Then enſues the hiſtorical part of which we have already taken a ſummary view. Of the death of *Edward* the Third, we have a pathetic repreſentation.

Mighty victor, mighty lord,
Low on his funeral couch he lies!
No pitying heart, no eye, afford
A tear to grace his obſequies.

How preferable is this to the ſign-poſt daubing of a late hackney-hiſtorian!

Our Poet has made a fine uſe of the white and red roſes, which diſtinguiſhed the houſes of *York* and *Lancaſter*: they ſerve to multiply the circumſtances of the ſupernatural agency of his bards.

Above, below, the roſe of ſnow
Twin'd with her bluſhing foe we ſpread;
The briſtled boar in infant gore
Wallows beneath the ſhade.

Shakeſpear's weird ſiſters do not celebrate pale *Hecate*'s office with more ſolemn rites than what we find in the conſummation of this work of fate.

Now brothers bending o'er th' accurſed loom,
Stamp we our vengeance deep and ratify his doom.

The ſudden diſappearance of the ghoſts, without giving the reader warning, is very happy, and the ſcene is gracefully ſhifted to the reign of *Elizabeth*; *Spenſer*, *Shakeſpear* and *Milton*, are here elegantly deſcribed: the bard's plunging from the rock, is a ſuitable cataſtrophe to a piece ſo full of the terrible graces.

Were we to give a final deciſion upo this ode, we ſhould cloſe our remarks in the manner that the learned Doctor *Warburton* has finiſhed the *Eſſay on Man*. We ſhould ſay that it contains all the ſpecies of eloquence which *Longinus* makes the conſtituents of the ſublime, namely; 1ſt, an elevation of ſentiment, 2d, a pathetic vehemence, 3d, a bold combination of figures, 4th, a ſplendid diction, and 5th, a beautiful harmony of parts in the whole compoſition. But inſtead of offering any thing further from ourſelves, we ſhall entertain our readers better with the following copy of verſes, written, as we are informed, by a gentleman whoſe public performances have proved him the fineſt critic upon *Shakeſpeare* that this age has produced, and who of courſe muſt be deemed a proper judge of all ſublime poetry.

To Mr. GRAY, on his ODES.

I.

Repine not, Gray, *that our weak dazzled eyes*
Thy daring heights and brightneſs ſhun,
How few can track the Eagle to the ſkies,
Or like him, gaze upon the ſun!

II.

The gentle reader loves the gentle muſe,
That little dares, and little means,
Who humbly ſips her learning from Reviews,
Or flutters in the Magazines.

III.

No longer now from learning's ſacred ſtore
Our minds their health and vigor draw;
Homer, *and* Pindar *are rever'd no more,*
No more the Stagyrite is law.

IV.

Tho' nurſt by theſe, in vain thy muſe appears
To breathe her ardors in our ſouls;
In vain to ſightleſs eyes, and deaden'd ears,
The light'ning gleams, and thunder rolls!

V.

Yet droop not, Gray, *nor quit thy heav'n-born art,*
Again thy wond'rous pow'rs reveal,
Wake ſlumb'ring virtue in the Briton's *heart,*
And rouſe us to reflect, *and* feel!

VI.

With antient deeds our long-chill'd boſoms fire,
Theſe deeds, which mark Eliza's *reign!*
Make Britons Greeks *again——Then ſtrike the lyre,*
And Pindar *ſhall not ſing in vain.*

Memoirs of the Hiſtory of Madam Maintenon *continued from* p. 431. *and concluded.*

WE are next furniſhed in this work with the hiſtory of *Quietiſm*, brought into faſhion by Madam *de Guinon*, an heretic the moſt amiable. Charming in perſon and of unſullied reputation, ſhe made an eaſy conqueſt over the tender-hearted; the majeſty of her looks, the ſweetneſs of her eyes, eloquence the moſt natural flowing from a mouth form'd to perſuade could not well fail of making proſelytes. Mad. *Maintenon* and the convent of *St. Cyr* fell into her ſnares; but quickly diſengag'd themſelves when the alarm of hereſy was ſounded by the church. *Harlai*, a licentious prelate, who ow'd his advancement to his debauchery, and whoſe dioceſe was fill'd with the amours of his incontinence, was then Biſhop of *Paris*. He furiouſly oppos'd the refin'd love of Mad. *de Guinon*. He wiſh'd to deſtroy a woman for loving only God. She had for a friend and defender the Abbé *Fenelon*, a man quite different from *Harlai*: of his character our author gives us the following ſketch.

At once the man of mode and ſaint of the court, ſought after by all, yet ſhewn only to ſome ſelect and uſeful friends. Reconciling all the gaiety, which a correſpondence with women demands, with all the modeſty, which his character requir'd. With the Duke of Burgundy *ſimple, ſublime with* Boſſuet, *and ſparkling at court. Of manners graceful, of an imagination the moſt ſenſible, and eloquence the moſt moving. His ſtile abounding in true beauty and taſte, his theology affecting, paſſionate in his love to God, only for the ſake of loving him. The fire of his eyes ſpoke the moſt ungovernable paſſions, but his conduct the moſt aſtoniſhing victory. Behold the proſelyte which Mad.* Guinon *put in the van of Quietiſm.*

She found however a formidable adverſary in *Boſſuet*. He requir'd of *Fenelon* to condemn her opinions, and thus was produc'd a rupture between thoſe friends, which ended in the diſgrace of the latter. As if a diſpute on love had been the peſt of friendſhip, *Boſſuet* and *Fenelon* ceas'd to love each other as ſoon as they perceiv'd that they lov'd God differently. *The Biſhop of Cambray*, ſaid the Pope, *ſins thro' exceſs of divine love, and* Boſſuet *thro' want of love for his neighbour.*

Mad. *Maintenon* according to our hiſtorian was inconſolable at the diſgrace of *Fenelon*. Yet nevertheleſs ſome pages before he informs us, that this prelate every day ſunk in her eſteem. But if Mad. *Maintenon* was ſo inconſolable at this event, why did ſhe not oppoſe it. *Take*, ſays he, *word for word the anſwer of the marchioneſs of* *** (fine authority theſe three ſtars) *who liv'd a long time in intimacy with Dr.* Fenelon *and mad.* Maintenon, *if the ſevere virtues of mad.* Maintenon *could permit the king to harbour a ſuſpicion of jealouſy, it would have fallen on the Biſhop of* Cambray. And truly it was but natural for a king who was grown old in amorous intrigue to ſuſpect, that thoſe private aſſemblies which were compos'd of Mad. *Guinon*, Mad. *Maintenon* and ſome other ladies under the direction of *Fenelon* had other objects in view than ſimply divine love, did not the characters of the perſonages ſtop the mouth of calumny.

It is not yet clearly decided what were the real cauſes of *Fenelon*'s diſgrace; ſome attribute it to Mad. *Maintenon*'s being enrag'd at the oppoſition which this prelate is ſuppos'd to have given to the publication of her nuptials with the king. Others to the horror which this prince had for *quietiſm*, and to the intrigues of *Boſſuet*, who took part againſt a man, whom he regarded as a formidable rival in his career of glory. Mr. *Beaumale* adopts another ſolution of this queſtion, which reflects no great honour on *Louis* XIV. He aſcribes the diſgrace of *Fenelon* to that immortal work in which "the rights of the ſubject "found a defender, virtue a panegyriſt, "and good kings a model of imitation." His *Telemachus* and his directions to the conſcience of a king (a copy of which had been found at the Duke of *Burgundy*'s,) gave *Louis* diſguſt; "ſurpriz'd at ſeeing "the picture of a good king and diſ-"pleas'd at not knowing himſelf in it."

The manuſcript memoirs of the Biſhop of *Agen*, furniſh the following paſſage which ſeems to confirm the ſentiments of our author. One day the king in a rallying manner ſpoke thus in preſence of *Fagon* and *Felix*, "I'm very ſenſible by reading "the book of maxims, that the archbi-"ſhop of *Cambray* has but an indifferent "head; I did not know that his heart "was equally bad; but I now find by "reading his *Telemachus* that he could "carry his ingratitude no further than he "has done; he has there endeavour'd to "throw a laſting infamy upon my reign. Alas what has *Fenelon* ſaid, but what *Plato*, *Xenophon*, and *Cicero*, have ſaid before

before him. But then even in ſpite of the loud applauſes of ſordid flattery conſcience takes the alarm, and the voice of truth prevails. The illuſtrious exile ſtrove in vain to juſtify himſelf in the king's opinion. He retir'd to his dioceſe, and there by his virtues was amply reveng'd of his enemies: He diffus'd his benefits on the wretched; he ſold all his poſſeſſions to appeaſe a ſedition which was ſtirr'd up among the troops of the garriſon of *Cambray*, on account of the arrears due to them.

His friends, and among the reſt Father *le Chaiſe*, enhanc'd theſe ſervices to the king with intent to ſoften his diſpleaſure; he heard them and took no notice. Even unmov'd with that beautiful letter which *Fenelon* in his laſt agonies had wrote to Father *Tillier*, he only ſaid on hearing the news of his death; *The man then is dead who ever paid my kindneſs with ingratitude.*

The Duke of *Burgundy* in marrying Mad. *de Savoye*, had contracted an alliance which render'd him happy. We read with pleaſure thoſe intereſting particulars with which the author enters into the character of this amiable princeſs. She came into *France* when very young, and receiv'd her education there. She often went to *St. Cyr* to which ſhe was indebted for a part of her inſtruction, there ſhe unlearn'd the ſoftneſs of *Verſailles*, and became in the hands of Mad. *Maintenon*, the *Antiope*, who was form'd by *Minerva* for her *Telemachus*. Sometimes ſhe made herſelf miſtreſs of the claſſes at *St. Cyr*, and in this quality made a catechiſm, and conſequently learn'd one herſelf.

The chapters relative to the ſtate of *France* in 1695 and the peace of *Ryſwick* are drawn in a maſterly manner, and they abound in obſervations equally true and uncommon.

After the diſgrace of *Fenelon*, the Cardinal *Noailles* ſhar'd all the confidence of Mad. *Maintenon*. This was diſlik'd by the Biſhop of *Chartres*, but Father *Le Chaiſe* found it not at all to his advantage. This haughty prieſt, drawn by ſix prancing horſes, and lodg'd in a palace where every thing ſpoke the luxury of the age, gave a ſample of worldlineſs little edifying to the church. The prelate and the lady endeavour'd to ſupplant, but all their efforts could only ſhake him. *Herbert*, curate of *Verſailles*, paſſionately wiſh'd to be the king's confeſſor, he had already had ſome converſations with him which inſpir'd him with hopes. From one of theſe converſations take the following extract, which deſerves to be tranſmitted. "Your moſt "ſolid glory, ſaid he to the king, is to "confirm your ſalvation by atoning for "the vices of your youth." That may be true, interrupted the king, but it is too difficult, reformation is no ſuch eaſy matter. Another time *Herbert* adduc'd the example of St. *Louis*, to prove, that there was ſalvation even on a throne. *He communicated*, ſays the king, *but twice a year and yet he is reckoned a notable ſaint.* 'Ay, "*replies the curate*, but he confeſs'd twice "every day. *Then*, reſumes the king, "*he muſt have been a notable ſinner.*" It appears ſomewhat ſurprizing, that, notwithſtanding the influence which Mad. *Maintenon* had over the king, ſhe was never able to remove either *Le Chaiſe* or *Tellier* his ſucceſſor, from this monarch's confidence, tho' ſhe had ſo much to offer againſt each of thoſe eccleſiaſtics, particularly the latter, and tho' Cardinal *Noailles*, a prelate ſo much reſpected and ſo deſerving of it, had ſeconded the efforts of his illuſtrious friend. This makes us more eaſily receive for truth, what is ſaid of the initiation of *Louis* in the myſteries of *Loyola*, and of his ſolemn aſſociation into the order of jeſuits.

In other inſtances Mad. *Maintenon* was happier in her choice of miniſters for the church than the ſtate. She had procur'd for *Chamillard* the department in the adminiſtration both of the finances and the war office, and thus a man was loaded with two employments to which the capacity and application of *Colbert* and *Louis* united were ſcarce equal, a man too who was only famous for his ſkill at billiards. He was conſcious of his own incapacity, and had recourſe to the genius of his benefactreſs for ſome inſtructions which ſhe gave him in writing, the principal outlines of which inſtructions are collected by our author. On one hand we admire the excellent ſenſe of the lady who drew them up, on the other, deſpiſe the imbecillity of the miniſter who was oblig'd to uſe them. The partition treaty and the laſt will and teſtament which produc'd the war concerning the *Spaniſh* ſucceſſion, come next under our inſpection: and here we find intereſting particulars relating to the ſecret hiſtory of thoſe times.

Mr. *Beaumale* is not entirely exact in ſome of his characters, and in ſome parts of his narrative. What will be thought of this drawn for *James* the IId? "He "was a bad prince but a good man, he "loſt

" loſt a kingdom, but wrought miracles: " devotioniſts invoke as a ſaint the king " who had the bloody *Jefferies* for his " chancellor." The author wanted an *Antitheſis*, and he has not heſitated to purchaſe it at the expence of conſiſtency.

Louis XIV. died in the midſt of thoſe troubles of the church, which his confeſſors had given birth to. He died with the reputation of ſanctity, and the author recounts all the circumſtances of this mournful ſcene in a very pathetic manner. Mad. *Maintenon* retir'd to her ladies of St. *Louis*, and being arriv'd at *St Cyr* ſhe receiv'd a viſit from the regent, who, tho' he had reduc'd all other penſions, preſerv'd to her four thouſand florins a month, which ſhe was to have in the funds. " A penſion " which her diſintereſtedneſs has rendered " neceſſary to her," for thus it is expreſſed in the breviate by the regent's expreſs command. In effect her revenue was dedicated to the relief of poverty, ſhe reſerv'd almoſt nothing to herſelf, and often refus'd herſelf even neceſſaries. " I have reckoned up, " ſays Mad. *Aumale*, her expences of the " years 1717 and 1718, the one amounted " to 57942 livres the other to 68596, out " of which ſhe had for herſelf only ſome " ſcarves and a few night-gowns. All the " reſt was conſum'd in alms and penſi- " ons."

The death of this illuſtrious lady edifies the whole world, and indubitably gives a fine demonſtration of the reality of her virtues. " It alſo was, ſays the author, ſome " conſolation to eſcape from the train of " evils which a tempeſtuous regency " ſeem'd to threaten."

Nothing can be blacker than the picture Mr. *Beaumale* draws of this regency. " *Du* " *Bois* was honoured with the purple, and " baniſh'd by his preſence from the coun- " cil all the great men of the kingdom. " His authority was without bounds; to " be poſſeſs'd of riches was a crime againſt " the ſtate. Fortunes the beſt eſtabliſhed " were demoliſhed, and the moſt unjuſt " ſettled on a ſure foundation. *Louis* XIV. " had groan'd in anguiſh for having but " ſlightly wounded the ſtate, the Duke of " *Orleans* commits a murder upon the " conſtitution and ſmil'd upon the dead." Who would imagine that this is the ſame Duke of *Orleans*, whom our author ſome pages before ſpeaks of as a prince, furniſhed by nature with ſo many ſhining virtues, and by art with ſo many of the uſeful ones. Mr. *Beaumale* frequently forgets himſelf, and then detached pieces have odd appearance when oppoſed to each other.

There are other blemiſhes in this work, beſides theſe contradictory inadvertencies, the *French* man's ſtile has too much finery and falſe glitter; he often wants, as *Shakeſpear* phraſes it, the natural touch, inſtead of aiming at a dignified ſimplicity; he endeavours to ſparkle with little brilliancies of thought and expreſſion; and while he would prove an agreeable writer, he obtrudes upon us unnatural turns and falſe embelliſhments. An antitheſis he is ever dearly fond of, and conſequently truth is often ſacrificed to an ambition of ſhining. To take one inſtance out of a great many, in his character of Mad. *Miſtiſpan*, he ſays, " ſhe had a great many good qua- " lities, and not one virtue; a thouſand " defects, and not one vice." Here we have a combination of words, harmoniouſly arranged; which however ſerve merely to amuſe us with an aſſociation of thwarting ideas, and are at beſt but a kind of boys play in wit.

Such is the work which Mrs. *Lennox* has tranſlated; a work which for the variety of its contents muſt always prove entertaining, inſtructive, and intereſting. It is with great ſatisfaction we take this opportunity to inform our readers that in the tranſlation we find few or none of thoſe prettineſſes which deform the original. The author of the Female *Quixote* has a juſter knowledge of nature, than to think of *elevating and ſurprizing*, where the human heart is to be unfolded, and portraits to be given of men and manners with a regularity of deſign, and with true and bold touches of the pencil. She has here given the world an incontrovertible proof of a ſound taſte, which could not be debauched by the *French* authors *Dolce Piquante*, but has preferred the more ſolid entertainment of truth and nature. We ſhall conclude with recommending the tranſlation, in preference to the original, to all who have any thing of a manly reliſh in their reading; and as a ſpecimen of Mrs. *Lennox*'s ſtile which is equally ſuſtained throughout the work, we ſhall here inſert the deſcription of Mad. *de Maintenon* in her laſt moments.

Her fever increaſed every day, accompanied with a cold, and a cough ſo violent, that ſhe ſometimes loſt reſpiration. She perceived her courſe was finiſhed; and ſaid ſo to Mad. *de Caylus*, and to the Duke and Dutcheſs *de Noailles*, to whom ſhe had ſent notice of her danger.

An alteration was made in her chamber to ſecure her againſt the cold. *You take a great deal of trouble, ſaid ſhe, for the few moments I have yet to live.* To the Duke de Noailles ſhe ſaid, *nothing but my death, my dear duke, can repay the obligations I owe you for the pains you have taken to retard it: but,* added ſhe ſighing, *the poor will periſh of cold!* ſhe cauſed a ſmall ſum to be diſtributed among the poor of the village of St. *Cyr*, to buy wood; and melting into tenderneſs for the little girls of the red claſs, ſhe deſired the ſuperior to let her have five or ſix of them in her chamber, to keep them warm.

They propoſed to vary her broths, becauſe ſhe ſeemed to be diſguſted with them: *did I ever complain?* ſhe replied.

She performed, as far as her illneſs permitted her, thoſe exerciſes of piety, with which ſhe had always filled up her days. She received the communion on *Eaſter* day with a degree of fervour which might have leſſened her regret for not performing it at church with her daughters. *This will be the laſt*, ſaid ſhe to her confeſſor. Long, very long ſhe had communicated, as if each time would be the laſt.

Marſhall *Villeroi* came to ſee her, and paſſed as uſual two or three hours with her: ſhe ſtill continued to converſe with him, with the ſame ſprightly wit and eaſy freedom.

She was believed to be much better; her pulſe was regular, the phyſician gave hopes of her recovery, *Saint Cyr* was tranſported with joy: ſhe only was not miſtaken, *I am better*, ſaid ſhe, *but I am going.*

The duke and dutcheſs *de Noailles* came again to ſee her, and quitted her no more. She ſaid to madame *de Glapion*, *daughter, nothing now remains to be done, but to implore of God that he will be pleaſed in compaſſion to my weak impatience, to leſſen my agonies in the hour of death.* She ſeemed as much concerned for the trouble ſhe gave the ladies of *Saint-Lewis*, as if ſhe had been one of thoſe objects of charity, whom, thro' compaſſion they received into their houſe: faithful to the end in the obſervation of its rules, ſhe ſent back madame *de Caylus* every night to *Verſailles.*

Although I am very ill, ſaid ſhe to mademoiſelle *d'Aumale, good works muſt not be neglected: let us ſend our penſions; it is not juſt that thoſe poor people ſhould wait.* This was the firſt time in her life that ſhe did not ſettle her accounts herſelf. She afterwards ſaid, *I am very happy, I have paid my penſions before-hand, I ſhall at leaſt ſtill beſtow alms after my death.*

She opened her caſket, and reviewed her will; and added theſe words to it: *To monſieur* d'Aubigné, *archbiſhop of* Rouen, *I bequeath my miniature picture of the king; and I deſire that it may be for ever preſerved to ſuch of my name, who will regard it with the veneration and gratitude they ſo juſtly owe him.* She ſaid ſmiling to mademoiſelle *d'Aumale, This is ſtill wrote with a ſteady hand.* She rallied a little about the mediocrity of this will. During the king's life, ſhe had made one which contained only theſe words, *I deſire that mademoiſelle* d'Aumale *will carry the incloſed liſt of my alms to the king, and intreat him, in my name, to ſettle a penſion on mademoiſelle* de Breuilhac.

Her fever and her cough abated, but her weakneſs increaſed. To madame *de Glapion* ſhe ſaid, *I abuſe your goodneſs; how will your affairs be managed?* Madame *de Bloſſet* brought her a letter: *I am not yet dead*, ſaid ſhe without opening it, *but the world is dead to me.*

Her fever redoubled, and was accompanied with ſo many ſymptoms of malignity, that all hope was loſt. At midnight maſs was celebrated in her chamber. She received the viaticum; and perceiving the prieſt, the phyſician, madame *de Glapion*, and mademoiſelle *d'Aumale*, ſtanding about her bed, *Am I dying*, ſaid ſhe to them. Her laſt moments were paſſed in that gentle peace which is at once the witneſs and recompence of a life of innocence.

She fell into a kind of lethargy, from which ſhe could only be awakened by ſpeaking to her of God. They mentioned extreme unction to her; ſhe rouſed herſelf that inſtant, and ſaid ſhe earneſtly deſired it. She beheld unmoved all the preparations for that ſad ſacrament; and ſaid to the ladies of *Saint Lewis*, who were drowned in tears, *Did I never tell you that I ſhould come to this?* During the ceremony ſhe made all the reſponſes to the funeral prayers. Her confeſſor intreated her to give her bleſſing to the aſſembled community. *I am unworthy*, ſaid ſhe; he preſſed her, and ſhe obeyed.

The duke *de Noailles*, kiſſing her hand, aſked her how ſhe did: ſhe replied, *Not too well; adieu my dear duke, a few moments hence I ſhall go to learn many things.* Immediately ſhe fell into her former kind of

of lethargy; the agonies of death followed ſoon afterwards; ſhe had the air of a perſon ſleeping compoſedly. Her countenance, ſaid mademoiſelle *d'Aumale*, appeared more beautiful and more reſpectable than ever: ſhe expired at five o'clock in the evening.

De Venis Lymphaticis valvuloſis, et earum imprimis origine, Auctore Alexandro Monro, *jun. M. D. & Prof. Anat.* Edinb. Berolini, 1757. *

THIS treatiſe was wrote by Dr. *Monro*, three years ago *(a)*, but was not publiſhed till the month of *May* laſt, tho' he had given the heads of it, and the figures of the lymphatic veins, of the ſpermatic chord in his inaugural diſſertation *de Teſtibus & ſemine (b)* publiſhed at *Edinburgh* in the year 1755, and in that diſſertation had promiſed to publiſh a ſeparate treatiſe on this ſubject *(c)* as ſoon as he had time to put his papers in order.

The doctor tells us it owes its original to experiments made four years ago on live animals, where the lymphatics came in view, which put him upon examining particularly what authors had ſaid upon this ſubject, and finding that *Cowper*, *Nuck*, and others, had been able to fill theſe veſſels with air and quickſilver thrown into the arteries and veins, he began to try if he could not do the ſame thing, and he ſucceeded in his attempts in many different parts of the body. Upon examining a preparation he had made of the teſticles, he found, that altho' he had filled the lymphatics of the ſpermatic chord by quickſilver thrown into the artery, yet not a drop of the quickſilver had entered the ſpermatic vein, but that a good deal of it was extravaſated into the cellular membranes. —This put the doctor upon repeating the experiment to find out the cauſe of this appearance; and upon repeated trials he found, that as often as he threw the quickſilver ſlowly into the artery, and did not rupture any of the ſmall veſſels, ſo often were the veins filled with quickſilver and not the lymphatics, but that whenever he poured the quickſilver into the artery with ſuch a force as to break ſome of the ſmall veſſels, and it was extravaſated into the cellular membranes, immediately he filled the lymphatics, and not the veins.

Theſe and a number of other experiments, both of his own and of *Nuck*, *Cowper*, *&c.* related in this treatiſe, made him at laſt ſuſpect that anatomiſts had been miſtaken in believing that the lymphatic veins were continuations of the arteries, and made the doctor conclude as he does in his diſſertation, that they were a ſyſtem of abſorbent veſſels.

Nuck had offered, that he could more eaſily diſtend the lymphatics of the ſpleen, by wounding ſome of them before he blew in air, and had ſuſpected that there was ſometimes a follicle between the extremity of the artery and the beginning of the lymphatic vein; *Hambergerus* had alledged, that the lymphatic veins ſerved as abſorbents from many of the cavities, and Dr. *Monro* from numerous experiments, and a variety of arguments concludes, that they are a ſyſtem of abſorbents all over the body; and from this doctrine he endeavours to account for ſeveral appearances obſerved in diſeaſes. —He accounts for the ſwelling of the glands in the armpits, which ſometimes follows the inoculation of the ſmall-pox in the arm from the lymphatics abſorbing and depoſiting part of the infection in thoſe glands.—He accounts in the ſame way, *viz.* by the abſorption of the lym-

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* *That is,* a Treatiſe of the lymphatic valvulous Veins, and chiefly of their Origin. By A. Monro, jun. M. D. and profeſſor of Anat. at Edinb. Berlin pr. 1757.

(a) Viſa enim lymphatica abſorbentia eſſe, neque arteriis ut creditum fuerat continuari pluribus argumentis probatum vidi ab amico ingenioſo cl. Alexandro Monro, *jun. in tractatu necdum edito, quem* Edenburgi *legere mihi licuit. Idem quoque videri cel.* C. Nunter, *M. D.* Londini *ex ejus inſtitutionibus anatomicis intellexi.* Reimarus *in deſſert. In augur.* de ſungo articulorum *not. g. ad pag.* 8. Leidæ *edit.* 1757.

(b) Hæc inquam, inter alia, argumenta non levia ſuppeditarunt, vaſa lymphatica valvuloſa per totum corpus venarum abſorbentium ſyſtema eſſe; neque uti vulgo fertur, ab arteriarum ſurculis emanare,—ſed de eorum ſcilicet origine, fabrica, agendi ratione & uſu, ſi quando per otium licuerit, ſeorſim agetur. Monro Diſſert. inangural p. 56 & 57. vide figur. 5. tab. 3. ejus Diſſertat.

(c) Quod in præſentia ſilentio præterimus quum in animo ſit de vaſis lymphaticis in genere ſeorſim agere ibid. *pag* 18.

phatics, for the ſwellings of the glands of the neck, he obſerved in a lady who had epiſpaſtic ointment applied to her head for keeping up a diſcharge from that part — He ſays, we may trace the progreſs of the venereal diſeaſe from the part where the infection is received along the courſe of the lymphatic veins and glands from the part. — He propoſes the inoculation of the meaſles, and the extirpation of venereal buboes. — He thinks that unctions, with oily ſubſtances, which obſtruct the extremities of the lymphatics may often prevent people's receiving the infection of ſeveral diſeaſes. — And he propoſes a more general uſe of topical medicines for the cure of diſeaſes of the glands.

He concludes with informing us, that we may expect ſomething more from him on this ſubject, and that he has made ſeveral figures of the lymphatic veſſels, of the lacteals, and of the conglobate glands, which he intends ſome time or other to publiſh.

In this little treatiſe the doctor has been at a great deal of pains in ſhewing us what had been formerly done on this ſubject, and has explained better the origin and uſes of the lymphatic veins and oftheir numerous valves than any author before him; but as we may already ſeem to have dwelt too long upon this little treatiſe, we ſhall refer our readers to the original, which at leaſt will pleaſe thoſe who delight in anatomical ſtudies.

An Eſſay on the Form and Structure of the ANCIENT THEATRES.

THE Theatre of Antiquity may be reckoned among thoſe monuments, which would ſcarcely have periſhed among the common ruins of time, if ignorance and barbariſm had not been accomplices in their demolition. With two ſuch confederates it is not to be wondered, that time has committed ſuch a general waſte; and that of the prodigious ſtructures which the antients raiſed for their public ſpectacles, it has left us nothing now remaining except ſome decayed ruins, conſiderable indeed enough to intereſt curioſity, but too much mutilated intirely to recompenſe the labours of a diligent reſearch. For tho' there are but few men of letters who may be deemed intirely ignorant of this part of antiquity, there are ſtill fewer who have acquired an exact knowledge of it, and are able to aſcertain the difference between a Grecian and a Roman Theatre; at leaſt no ſatisfactory work on this ſubject has hitherto fallen into my hands. Thoſe among the antients who have touched this matter, could not foreſee, that a thing ſo known and admired among themſelves would ever be loſt in obſcurity; and therefore they were not ſollicitous to leave us an exact deſcription; on the contrary, as their readers were ſuppoſed to be eye-witneſſes, they were not attentive to preciſion, and frequently without ſcruple they appropriated to one part of the theatre a name which in fact belonged to another; and thus they fell into an indiſcriminate uſage of words, from whence in thoſe days no confuſion could ariſe, though it has ſince been the ſource of numberleſs errors and miſtakes. For the moderns have likewiſe made uſe of a like promiſcuous application of terms, without ever thinking of the true idea annexed to them, and, in the upſhot, they have confounded the diviſions of the Greek Theatre with the Roman; inſomuch that it is now matter of extreme difficulty to adjuſt the ſituations of the different parts, together with their proportions and their uſe.

To ſupply this defect is the buſineſs of our inveſtigation; and here we muſt premiſe, that as all Theatres were not of the ſame magnitude, ſo they had their diviſions into different parts after three different manners. The firſt, when the dimenſions varied according to the extent of the edifice, as the portico's round the building, the ſtructure of the ſtage and the orcheſtra. 2dly. When the diviſions were laid out in equal compartments, as the places where the audience were ſeated, and the ſtaircaſes that aſcended to the ſeveral ſtories; and, 3dly. where ſome of the diviſions were ſettled to one dimenſion, and others ſubject to be varied agreeably to the extent of the Theatre; as the different poſts of the actors, which were always of an equal height, but unequal in length and breadth. To avoid repetition, I ſhall not ſpeak to theſe three heads ſeparately, but ſhall confine myſelf chiefly to that mode of architecture where the diviſions were not varied. In the others the ſeveral parts had the ſame name and ſituation, and the Greek and Roman Theatres differed only in ſome particular dimenſions, and the uſe that was made of ſome parts of the building.

The antient Theatre was divided into three principal parts, which again had their ſubdiviſions. The firſt department belonged to the actors, and was called the ſtage; the ſecond was appropriated to the audi-

audience, and was preciſely called the theatre; the third was the orcheſtra, which among the Greeks was the ſtation of the Mimes and Dancers, but among the Romans was the receptacle of the Senators and Veſtal Virgins.

As deſcriptions of buildings are generally dry and embarraſſing to the reader, we have had recourſe to a copper-plate which has been allowed by all good judges to be a juſt and true delineation. Now to form a correct idea of the ſtructure, we muſt obſerve that it conſiſted in one part of two ſemicircles, having one common centre, but of different diameter; and in the other of a ſquare, or rather oblong, which in length equalled the diameter of the largeſt ſemicircle, and was about half as wide. The ſpace between the two ſemicircles was appropriated to the ſpectators; the oblong was allotted to the actors, and the intermediate part was called the orcheſtra.

Thus we find that one diviſion of the building was ſemicircular, and the other of an oblong form. Every theatre had two or three ranges of portico's; thoſe which were but one or two ſtories high, had but two rows of portico's, and the great theatres had always three rows raiſed one upon another, in ſuch a manner, that the portico's might be called the body of the building; becauſe they not only ſerved to give an entrance through their arches into the orcheſtra, but ſtair-caſes were formed in them to the upper diviſions, and the inner wall ſupported the departments, in which the people placed themſelves to ſee the performance. Add to this, that the upper portico of all was allotted to the ſpectators; it was the place where the women ſaw the entertainment under ſhelter from the ſun and the weather, the reſt of the theatre being quite open and uncovered, as all their exhibitions were performed in broad daylight.

With regard to the departments where the people placed themſelves, they began at the bottom of the upper portico, and came down to the orcheſtra; and as the orcheſtra was more or leſs extended, according to the extent of the theatre, the circumference of the peoples departments was in a like proportion; but it always increaſed according to the extent of the Forums, which were occupied by the ſpectators: *Gradationes quoties præcinguntur, tanto altero ſemper amplificantur*, ſays *Vitruvius*, *Lib.* 5. c. 8.

In the great Theatres there were three ſtories, and each ſtory had nine gradations belonging to it, including the landing-place, which formed the ſeparation between each, and which ſerved for a paſſage to go round the whole. This landing-place, it muſt be obſerved, took up the room of two Forums, ſo that there remained but ſeven on which they could ſeat themſelves; and, of courſe, each ſtory had but ſeven gradations of benches. Thus when we read in antient authors, that the Knights engroſſed the fourteen firſt rows, we muſt underſtand the two firſt ſtories of Forums, the third being relinquiſhed to the people with the upper portico, and the orcheſtra being reſerved, as we have already mentioned, for the Senators and the Veſtal Virgins.

It is worthy of obſervation, that this diſtinction of places did not begin at one and the ſame time; for it was according to *Livy*, in the year 558, that the ſenate ſeparated from the people at public ſpectacles; which (if we may tranſlate the *Roman* Hiſtorian in the Words of *Blackwell**) *occaſioned much talk*, ſome being of opinion, that the ſenate had at length obtained a due acception to their dignity, and others deeming it injurious to the majeſty of the people. *Horum ædilium ludos Romanos primum ſenatus a populo ſecretus ſpectavit, præbuitque ſermones (ſicut omnis novitas ſolet) aliis*, tandem, quod multo ante debuerit tributum *cenſentibus*, ampliſſimo ordini; *aliis, demptum ex dignitate populi quicquid majeſtati patrum adjectum eſſet.* From the ſame author we learn, that it was in the year 685, under the conſulſhip of *L. Metellus* and *Q. Martius*, that the *Lex Roſcia* aſſigned the fourteen firſt rows of the Theatre to the Knights; and we are further informed by *Suetonius*, that the women were firſt ſeparated from the men, and had the upper portico to themſelves, in the reign of *Auguſtus*. *Sueton. Aug.* c. 44.

But to return to the rows or forums, the height of them was pretty much the ſame in all Theatres, and from what we can collect it appears, that each one was from fifteen to eighteen inches high; and this preciſely agrees with the menſuration of *Vitruvius*. In breadth they were about double their height, that each perſon might ſeat himſelf at eaſe, and have full room, without being incommoded by the feet of thoſe who ſat above them, for as yet footboards were not in uſe. *Vitruvius*. Lib. 5. Chap. 5.

Thus then it appears, that each diviſion of benches was about twenty-five feet broad,

* *In the Court of* Auguſtus.

and as the portico's had the ſame breadth, the diameter of that department was from fifty to ſeventy-five, or one hundred feet; and on this depended all the other dimenſions of the Theatre. For as the laſt row of the benches formed the circumference of the orcheſtra, and as the orcheſtra contained the ſemi-diameter of the whole ſtructure, it follows, that the orcheſtra muſt have been twice as large as the firſt department, and of conſequence that the diameter of the whole Theatre muſt have been from two hundred to three hundred, or to four hundred feet, according as they had one, two, or three degrees of departments.

Each degree was divided after two different ways; firſt in their height by landing-places, which ſeparated the departments, and theſe by the *Romans* were called *præcinctiones*; 2dly. in their circumference by ſtair-caſes reſpectively belonging to each department, which they cut through in ſtrait lines, all tending, as it were, to the centre of the Theatre, and thereby giving each diviſion ſomething of the ſhape of a wedge, from whence they derived the name of *Cunei*, as we learn from *Vitruvius*, whom we have already quoted, and to whom we are indebted for much information in this eſſay.

Their ſtair-caſes were not placed directly over one another, but thoſe on high ſtood exactly between two ſtair-caſes underneath, and the doors through which the people got admittance to the benches, were ſo diſpoſed, that every ſtair-caſe anſwered to a door above; and again the doors were ſo arranged, that they opened in the middle of each department, which, as we obſerved before, was cut in a direct line, tending to the centre of the building, by the ſtair-caſe.

Of theſe doors and ſtair-caſes there were in all nine-and-thirty, and each department had alternately ſix of one and ſeven of another, that is to ſay, ſix ſtair-caſes, and ſeven doors to the firſt; ſeven ſtair-caſes and ſix doors to the ſecond, and ſix ſtair-caſes and ſeven doors to the third.

Under theſe ſeveral departments were the avenues to the orcheſtra, and the ſtair-caſes likewiſe, which laſt were made without any winding, that ingreſs and egreſs might be free from too much buſtle and crowding. Some of the ſtair-caſes led directly to the forums, and ſome to the portico's. Thoſe of the audience, who were for the department of forums, had their entrance under the exterior portico's, and they who deſtined themſelves for the portico's, went thro' a gallery below, which was turned under the forums, and had a communication with the ſeven avenues, that led to the orcheſtra.

Thus far the *Greek* and *Roman* Theatres have an exact correſpondence, and the laſt-mentioned department, namely the orcheſtra, not only agreed in both nations as to the general form, but it had likewiſe the ſame dimenſions; ſo that there was a difference in one ſingle circumſtance *, which was, that the *Greeks* fixed in their orcheſtra a number of large brazen vaſes, in order to add an artificial clangor to the voice, and ſo render it diſtinctly audible to the whole Theatre. This expedient, however, was not put in practice in *Greece*, till they began to rear ſolid maſſy edifices, and prodigious in their extent. The actor's powers proving then inſufficient, recourſe was had to artificial aids, which might enlarge his tones, and give ſtrength and fullneſs to the articulation. To this end they placed, in little rooms, contrived for the purpoſe, under the galleries, (to uſe the modern phraſe) vaſes of braſs, formed to emit various ſounds, imitative of the human voice, and alſo of the whole compaſs of the inſtruments which the actors uſed, in order that the tones iſſuing from the ſtage might ſtrike upon the congenial vaſes, and ſo borrow ſtrength from the conſonance to fill the whole Theatre with a clear and diſtinct energy.

Vitruvius informs us, Lib. 1. C. 1. that theſe vaſes were in geometrical proportion to each other, and that their dimenſions and convexity were ſuch, that they were harmonized among one another to a fourth, to a fifth, and ſo on through all the other concords up to the double octave. They were arranged in the abovementioned little rooms according to an harmonic proportion, and it was neceſſary to fix them ſo, that they could have no contact with a wall, and that it ſhould be a void ſpace around and above them. *Vitruvius*, juſt cited, does not mention their ſhape, but as he adds that they were upſide down, and ſuſtained, on the ſide towards the ſtage, by wedges of about half a foot high, it is no improbable conjecture that they had ſomething of the form of a bell, as that particular formation is of all others the fitteſt to afford the reverberations of ſound, of which we were ſpeaking.

With regard to the apartments in which theſe vaſes were placed, there were thirteen under each ſtory of the building. They had aper-

* *We ſpeak not yet of the Uſe of the different Parts.*

apertures of two feet in length, and half a foot in breadth, to give entrance to the voice, and were all arched. By theſe means, ſays *Vitruvius*, the voice reverberated from the circumference ſtruck againſt the cavity of the vaſes, and affecting them according to their aptitude to receive this or that impreſſion, not only became clearer and ſtronger, but was alſo rendered ſweeter and more harmonious.

In this circumſtance did the *Greek* orcheſtra differ from the *Roman*. Let us now obſerve how the Theatre was portioned out in places for the audience. The Magiſtrates, we find, were ſeparated from the people, and the part which they occupied was called βασιλικὸς: The young men likewiſe had a place aſſigned them, intitled ἐφηβικὸς; and the women always ſaw the exhibltion from the third or upper portico. Beſides this, there were places marked out, which were not in common, but were particularly aſſigned to certain members of the commonwealth. Theſe ſeats were hereditary in families, and were only granted to thoſe who had rendered important ſervices to the ſtate. They were called by the *Greeks* προεδρίας, from whence we may infer that they were the firſt places in the Theatre; that is to ſay, the neareſt to the orcheſtra, which, as we have obſerved, was a place for performances and exhibitions among the *Greeks*, and among the *Romans* was the apartment of the Senators and Veſtal Virgins.

Notwithſtanding this different uſe of the orcheſtra in both nations, the form was in general the ſame. As it was ſituated between the two other diviſions of the building already mentioned, namely the *Theatre*, or the circular part, where the benches were, and the oblong, which was for the ſtage, *&c.* it partook of the ſhape of each, and included the whole intermediate ſpace. The breadth of it was always double to the length, the former being the ſemidiameter of the whole. It muſt be obſerved further, that it was the loweſt part of the Theatre: They walked directly into it, as has been ſaid above, through avenues under the galleries, leading from the portico's, that were diſperſed around the building. The ground of it among the *Romans* was of a ſhelving deſcent, like the pit of our modern play-houſe; that when the ſpectators had ſeated themſelves, they might ſee over one another's heads; but in *Greece* it was intirely upon a level, and had a wooden floor contrived to give a ſpring to the dancer's heels; and as they had two ſorts of dances performed in different parts of the orcheſtra, namely, the dance of the Mimes and the Chorus's, and as the muſicians and performers on all inſtruments had their ſtation there alſo, this department had its ſubdiviſions, of which it may not be improper to give a particular deſcription.

(To be continued.)

A Journey into England, *by* PAUL HENTZNER, *in the Year* 1598. *Printed at* STRAWBERRY-HILL.

THIS work which comes out of the ſame polite preſs with Mr. *Gray*'s odes, cannot ſo regularly be reckoned among our new publications, as it is not to be bought at any booklellers; the learned editor having printed only a few copies to diſpoſe of among his acquaintance. He has inſcribed it, with great propriety, as a literary curioſity, to the preſident, council, and fellows of the royal ſociety of antiquaries. After taking notice that it is neatly and correctly printed on a new type and elegant paper, the original *Latin* on one ſide, and the *Engliſh* tranſlation on the other, we cannot give a better account of this work and its author, than is contained in the advertiſement of the editor prefixed to it.

" Doctor *Birch*, in his ſummary of Sir *Thomas Edmondes*'s ſtate-papers, has publiſhed a ſhort extract from the following obſolete author, which, for the elegance of the *Latin*, and the remarkable deſcription of queen *Elizabeth*, has been deſervedly admired: her beſt portraits ſcarcely exhibited a more lively image.

The original work, of which perhaps there are not above four or five copies in *England*, is an itinerary through *Germany*, *England*, *France* and *Italy*, performed by *Hentzner*, a travelling tutor to a young *German* nobleman. That Doctor *Birch* has extracted the moſt intereſting Paſſage in the whole book, is certain: yet it records ſome circumſtances and cuſtoms not unworthy the notice of an *Engliſh* antiquarian, and which are mentioned no where elſe. For theſe Reaſons I flatter myſelf, that a publication of the part relating to our own country, might not be an unacceptable preſent to perſons of curioſity. The tranſlation was the production of the idle hours of another gentleman.

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The author ſeems to have had that laborious and indiſcriminate paſſion for *ſeeing*, which is remarked in his countrymen; and as his tranſlator obſerved, enjoyed as much the doubtful head of a more doubtful ſaint in pickle, as any upon the ſhoulders of the beſt *Grecian* ſtatue. Fortunately ſo memorable a perſonage as Queen *Elizabeth* happened to fall under his notice—Ten years later he would have been as accurate in painting *Anne* of *Denmark*.

The exceſs of reſpectful ceremonial uſed at decking her majeſty's table, though not in her preſence, and the kind of adoration and genuflection paid to her perſon, approached to Eaſtern homage. When we obſerve ſuch worſhip offered to an old woman, with bare neck, black teeth, and falſe red hair, it makes one ſmile, but makes one reflect what maſculine ſenſe was couched under thoſe weakneſſes, and which could command ſuch awe from a nation like *England!* not to anticipate the entertainment of the reader, I ſhall make but one more reflection. We are apt to think that Sir *William Temple*, and king *William*, were in a manner the introducers of gardening into *England:* by the deſcription of lord *Burleigh*'s gardens at *Theobald*'s, and of thoſe at *Nonſuch*, we find that the magnificent, though falſe taſte, was known here as early as the reigns of *Henry* VIII. and his daughter. There is ſcarce an unnatural and ſumptuous impropriety at *Verſailles*, which we do not find in *Hentzner*'s deſcription of the gardens abovementioned.

With regard to the orthography of proper names, though corrected in the tranſlation, I have left them in the original as I found them—Accuracy in that particular was not the author's merit, it is a merit peculiar to *Engliſhmen*: the *French* are negligent of it to an affectation: yet the author of *les Melanges hiſtoriques* complains that other nations corrupt *French* names! he himſelf gives ſome *Engliſh* ones in page 247, 248, which it is impoſſible to decypher. *Baſſompierre* calls *York-houſe*, *Jorchaux*, and *Kenſington*, *Inhimthort*. As a ſoldier and ambaſſador, he was not obliged to know the names of houſes; when he turned author there was no excuſe for not being intelligible. Even *Voltaire* who writes the language ſo well is careleſs in our titles. In *England*, it is the defect of a Servant to blunder in proper names. It is one of thoſe ſilly pretenſions to politeneſs which nations that affect a ſuperiority, have always cultivated. For in all affectations defects are merits. The readers of hiſtory love certainty: it is pity the writers do not. What confuſion would it have ſaved, if it had not been the cuſtom of the *Jews* to call every *Darius* and *Artaxerxes*, *Ahaſuerus!* It were to be wiſhed that all nations would be content to uſe the appellations which people, or reſpective countries have choſen for themſelves. Proper names ought never to be tortured to any particular idiom. What a ridiculous compoſition is *Aulugel!* Who can conceive that *Meylandt* ſignifies *Milan*; or *Leghorn*, *Liverno?* When one is miſled by a proper name, the only uſe of which is to direct, one feels like the countryman who complained, *that the houſes hindered him from ſeeing* Paris.—The thing becomes an Obſtruction to itſelf."

Imagining our readers will be particularly curious to ſee that part of the work which relates to queen *Elizabeth*, we ſhall oblige them with it in our preſent number, though ſomewhat out of its proper place; and in our next, we propoſe to give a regular account of the whole performance, ſelecting the deſcriptions of *Theobalds* and *Nonſuch*, and making ſuch other extracts as ſhall be thought moſt worthy the attention of the curious.

" We arrived next at the royal palace of *Greenwich*, reported to have been originally built by *Humphrey* duke of *Glouceſter*, and to have received many magnificent additions from *Henry* VII. It was here *Elizabeth* the preſent queen was born, and here ſhe generally reſides; particularly in ſummer, for the delightfulneſs of its ſituation. We were admitted by an Order Mr *Rogers* had procur'd from the lord-chamberlain, into the preſence-chamber, hung with rich tapeſtry, and the floor, after the *Engliſh* faſhion, ſtrewed with † hay, thro' which the queen commonly paſſes in her way to chapel; at the door ſtood a gentleman dreſſed in velvet with a gold chain, whoſe office was to introduce to the queen any perſon of diſtinction that came to wait on her. It was *Sunday*, when there is uſually the greateſt attendance of nobility. In the ſame hall were the archbiſhop of *Canterbury*, the biſhop of *London*, a great number of counſellors of ſtate, officers of the crown and gentlemen, who waited the queen's coming out; which ſhe did from her own apartment, when it was time to go to prayers, attended in the following manner: Firſt went gentlemen, barons, earls,

† *He probably means ruſhes.*

earls, knights of the garter, all richly dreſſed and bare-headed; next came the chancellor, bearing the ſeals in a red ſilk purſe, between two; one of which carried the royal ſceptre, the other, the ſword of ſtate in a red ſcabbard, ſtudded with golden fleurs de lis, the point upwards: next came the queen in the 65th year of her age, as we were told, very majeſtic; her face oblong, fair but wrinkled; her eyes ſmall, yet black and pleaſant; her noſe a little hooked; her lips narrow, and her teeth black; (a defect the *Engliſh* ſeem ſubject to, from their too great uſe of ſugar) ſhe had in her ears two pearls, with very rich drops; ſhe wore falſe hair, and that red; upon her head ſhe had a ſmall crown, reported to be made of ſome of the gold of the celebrated *Luneburg* ‡ table: her boſom was uncovered, as all the *Engliſh* ladies have it, till they marry; and ſhe had on a necklace of exceeding fine jewels; her hands were ſmall, her fingers long, and her ſtature neither tall nor low; her air was ſtately, her manner of ſpeaking mild and obliging. That day ſhe was dreſſed in white ſilk, bordered with pearls of the ſize of beans, and over it a mantle of black ſilk, ſhot with ſilver threads; her train was very long, the end of it born by a marchioneſs; inſtead of a chain ſhe had an oblong collar of gold and jewels; as ſhe went along in all this ſtate and magnificence, ſhe ſpoke very graciouſly firſt to one, then to another, whether foreign miniſters, or thoſe who attended for different reaſons, in *Engliſh*, *French* and *Italian*; for beſides being well ſkilled in *Greek*, *Latin*, and the languages I have mentioned, ſhe is miſtreſs of *Spaniſh*, *Scotch*, *Dutch*: whoever ſpeaks to her, it is kneeling: now and then ſhe raiſes ſome with her hand. While we were there, *W. Slawata*, a *Bohemian* baron had letters to preſent to her; and ſhe, after pulling off her glove, gave him her right hand to kiſs, ſparkling with rings and jewels, a mark of particular favour: wherever ſhe turned her face as ſhe was going along, every body fell down on their knees ‖, the ladies of the court followed next to her, very handſome and well-ſhaped, and for the moſt part dreſſed in white; ſhe was guarded on each ſide by the gentlemen penſioners, fifty in number, with guilt battle-axes: in the anti-chapel next the hall, where we were, petitions were preſented to her, and ſhe received them moſt graciouſly, which occaſioned the acclamation of, *long live queen* Elizabeth! ſhe anſwered it with, *I thank you, my good People.*——In the chapel was excellent muſic; as ſoon as it, and the ſervice was over, which ſcarce exceeded half an hour, the queen returned in the ſame ſtate and order, and prepared to go to dinner. But whilſt ſhe was ſtill at prayers, we ſaw her table ſet out with the following ſolemnity.

A gentleman entered the room bearing a rod, and along with him another who had a table-cloth, which after they had both kneeled three times, with the utmoſt veneration, he ſpread upon the table, and after kneeling again, they both retired. Then came two others, one with the rod again, the other with a ſalt-ſeller, a plate and bread; when they had kneeled as the others had done, and placed what was brought upon the table, they two retired with the ſame ceremonies performed by the firſt. At laſt came an unmarried lady (we were told ſhe was a counteſs) and along with her a married one, bearing a taſting-knife; the former was dreſſed in white ſilk, who when ſhe had proſtrated herſelf three times, in the moſt graceful manner approached the table; and rubbed the plates with bread and ſalt, with as much awe as if the queen had been preſent; when they had waited there a little while, the yeomen of the guard entered, bare-headed, cloathed in ſcarlet, with a golden roſe upon their backs, bringing in at each turn a courſe of twenty-four diſhes, ſerved in plate, moſt of it gilt; theſe diſhes were received by a gentleman in the ſame order they were brought, and placed upon the table, while the lady-taſter gave to each of the guard a mouthful to eat, of the particular diſh he had brought, for fear of any poiſon. During the time that this guard, (which conſiſts of the talleſt and ſtouteſt men that can be found in all *England*, being carefully ſelected for this ſervice) were bringing dinner, twelve trumpets, and two kettle-drums made the hall ring for half an hour together. At the end of all this ceremonial a number of unmarried ladies

‡ *At this diſtance of time, it is difficult to ſay what this was.*

‖ *Her father had been treated with the ſame deference. It is mentioned by* Fox *in his Acts and Monuments, that when the lord chancellor went to apprehend queen* Catharine Parr, *he ſpoke to the king on his knees. King* James I. *ſuffered his courtiers to omit it.*

ladies appeared, who with particular ſolemnity lifted the meat off the table, and conveyed it into the queen's inner and more private chamber, where, after ſhe had choſen for herſelf, the reſt goes to the ladies of the court.

The queen dines and ſups alone with very few attendants; and it is very ſeldom that any body, foreigner or native, is admitted at that time, and then only at the interceſſion of ſomebody in power."

Letter from a Member of the Regency of Hanover, *relating to the Convention between his* R—— H—— *the* D— *of* C———, *and the* French, *of* September *8th, and* October *6th*, 1757, *and the State of Affairs in* Germany.

My LORD,

AS your lordſhip does me the honour, in your laſt, to deſire the continuance of my correſpondence and friendſhip, I cannot more effectually recommend either of them to your eſteem, than by that ſincerity and candor with which I ſhall diſcloſe my ſentiments, and reſerve thoſe of your lordſhip, upon the preſent ſituation of public affairs. I ſhall do this the more readily, as Mr. ***, in the retinue of his Royal Highneſs, is now ready to return to England, and has promiſed to deliver this into your lordſhip's own hand.

Your lordſhip, in yours dated the 28th of September, is pleaſed to ſay, that the public of all denominations here, is ſtruck with conſternation at the convention ſigned the 8th by his R— H—; 'that thoſe who 'have the beſt opportunities of knowing 'the ſentiments of his R— H—, ſeem to 'think that he will diſapprove of the ne'ceſſity he was laid under to ſign it, and 'that even the beſt well-wiſhers to the per'ſon and family of his Majeſty, impute it 'to H——n councils.'

In anſwer to this part of your lordſhip's letter, it is more than poſſible I may diſcover the ſame prepoſſeſſions for my own country which I ſee, blame and applaud, in your lordſhip for yours; but as this, if a weakneſs, is an amiable one, I ſhall freely commit it to your lordſhip's cenſure, by endeavouring to ſpeak as a true German, as your lordſhip does as a true Briton.

In conſequence of this, I have the honour and happineſs to be able to adapt your lordſhip's own expreſſions (I am ſure that I can uſe none that are better) and as your countrymen in battle formerly ſerved the French, I can, with equal effect, ſend you back the arrow that was aimed at myſelf.

I therefore am moſt firmly and ſincerely of opinion with your lordſhip, *that no man who wiſhes well to his country, can with pleaſure or patience ſee its intereſt ſacrificed to foreign conſiderations.* You, my Lord, write this as an Engliſhman, and I as an Hanoverian; and the truth comes equally ſtrong from me as from your lordſhip, unleſs you can give ſome reaſon why Hanover ought to be leſs dear to me, than England is to you.

But, my Lord, let us now join iſſue, and ſee which of us has the beſt right to adopt and apply this patriot maxim.

Your forefathers, after recovering their liberties, ſaw them again endanger'd by at leaſt, a diſputable ſucceſſion to their crown. I ſhall not enlarge on the gloomy proſpect that lay before them on that account, it is enough that I ſay they found refuge in the Houſe of Hanover, upon which the ſucceſſion was ſettled under certain limitations. One (and a wiſe one it is) of thoſe limitations requires, that England never ſhall be involved in any war upon the continent on account of Hanover. This, I ſay, my Lord, was a wiſe limitation, and a proof of the patriotiſm of thoſe who made it, but does not the reaſon on which it is founded, operate equally for Hanover as for England, and have not the Hanoverians as good a right as the Engliſh have, to demand that their country ſhall not pour forth either her blood or treaſure in foreign quarrels.

Your lordſhip, therefore, will pardon me when I ſay, that before an Engliſhman aſſumes a right to blame us, or the counſels by which our government has been directed in the late convention, he ought to ſhow, that the war which has been carried into the heart of our country, and which has now ſubdued it, is a war that, primarily, and ſolely, was undertaken to vindicate the honour and intereſt of his Majeſty's electoral dominions, and if it did not (as I hope to prove it did not) I ſhall not be afraid to avow in the face of all the Britiſh nation, that we have as good a right to conſult our own honour and intereſt, as they had to conſult theirs, and this, my Lord, is a general propoſition which I think nothing leſs than the ſtrongeſt prepoſſeſſion, and the moſt partial bigotry can deny.

But, my Lord, I am now to enter upon a ſubject ſo delicate, that in order to ren-

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der my footing firm as I proceed in it; I muſt give your lordſhip my reaſons why the name of our royal maſter has nothing to do in the preſent queſtion.

I know it has been ſaid in England, that his majeſty, as elector of Hanover, is an *abſolute prince*, and from this, they would infer that every thing done in the government of Hanover, muſt be done immediately by himſelf.

My Lord, I am ſorry to uſe ſo indecent a term as to ſay, when the Engliſh ſpeak of an *abſolute* prince, in contradiſtinction to a king of England, they ſpeak what, both in terms and fact, is *down-right nonſenſe*. George King of England, is juſt as abſolute as George Elector of Hanover, becauſe, that abſolute power, which is inherent ſomewhere or other in every government, can operate only thro' him.

But, ſay your countrymen, as king of England, he cannot detach himſelf from the operative powers that are veſted in the other branches of the conſtitution and legiſlature; the king of England muſt have their concurrence, but the elector of Hanover needs only to conſult his own will, which is ſaying in other words, that the Elector of Hanover is an arbitrary prince.

My Lord, I am afraid that here again your countrymen are miſtaken in terms. I know no ſuch prince in Europe as an arbitrary one. I know there are conſtitutions in Europe, where the prince *may be* arbitrary, but I know of none where he *is ſo*. An arbitrary prince is one who keeps the government *penes ejus arbitrium*, that is, he makes nothing but his own will the meaſure of his conduct. But this, my Lord, give me leave to ſay, is what nothing but a madman will ever do, or ever did, nor do I remember, ſince the death of the Swediſh madman, one act of arbitrary power committed by any prince in Europe. If you aſk a French parliament man, how the king of France came to baniſh his parliament, he will tell you, *his king was influenced by bad counſels*. Aſk a thorough bred eccleſiaſtic, how their king came to re-call his parliament, he will tell you, *his king was influenced by bad counſels*. My Lord, the very fluctuation of that prince (who is reckoned as deſpotic as any in Europe) between his parliament and his eccleſiaſtics, is an evident proof that he *is* not arbitrary in his government, though I am far from denying he *has it in his power to be ſo*, which is ſaying in other words, that he has it *in his power* to be a *fool* and a *madman*.

And now, my Lord, ſince I am got ſo far upon this ſubject, give me leave, without offence, to aſk, whether you have, in your conſtitution, any principle that can communicate the executive powers to a law or a meaſure agreed upon by both houſes of parliament, if your king ſhould take it in his head that he is *arbitrary* too, and, without giving any reaſon but his own *will*, refuſe his aſſent. I am afraid, my Lord, *conſtitutionally* you have not. But this, my Lord, is an argument I will not puſh farther, your lordſhip is too penetrating, not already to diſcern its force.

In fact, therefore, our elector is no more arbitrary than your king; and we expect to be govern'd by the ſame ſalutary maxims as you are, that is, we expect that our maſter and elector will not, to our deſtruction, make his own will the ſole meaſure of his government.

This, my Lord, being premiſed, it muſt unavoidably follow, that his majeſty pays a proper regard to the public counſels of his electorate. This, my Lord, is all you can poſſibly accuſe us of, and it is an accuſation which his majeſty, as the father of Hanover as well as of England, nay, as a friend to liberty, has reaſon to be proud of.

But, my Lord, give me leave to ſay, that partiality in his majeſty to Hanover, is urged with a very ill grace by Engliſhmen. Your Lordſhip is too equitable and too diſcerning to give into the vulgar notion that poſſeſſes the breaſts of your countrymen, and, I am ſorry to ſay it, even of thoſe, who by their rank, ought to know better things, that our country has been bettered by your crown devolving upon our electorate family. My Lord, I will not be ſo indecent as to ſay that it has ruined us; but I appeal to your lordſhip's own teſtimony when you was here, whether it has not hurt us. Give me leave to ſay, my Lord, that no advantages reſulting to our electoral family in your country, can make amends for the prejudice we ſuſtain by their abſence from ours. Nor, my Lord, is it in his majeſty's power, let his partiality in our favour be ever ſo great, to make us amends for the privation of that reſidence of ſovereignty amongſt us, which alone can give ſpirit to a people, ſucceſs to trade, life to manufactures, and encouragement to induſtry of any kind.

My Lord, your lordſhip's own view of the face of our country when you was in it, muſt convince you of this truth; and there are people alive, old enough to remember with a ſigh, the diſparity between our

conditions now, and formerly; nor did I ever know an Engliſhman of ſenſe viſit this country, without owning that it bore (I ſhall uſe the ſofteſt terms) on its face, both in town and country, evident marks of the abſence of its ſovereign. In ſhort, my Lord, as a true Hanoverian, I muſt acknowledge, that his majeſty does all that is in his power to give us relief; but as a true Hanoverian likewiſe, I muſt obſerve, that it is not in his power to relieve us. Our capital grievance is ſuch as he cannot remedy, becauſe it is interwoven with the very texture of your conſtitution.

Is our Sovereign then, my Lord, to be accuſed of partiality for not depriving us of thoſe rights of advice, repreſentation, and remonſtrance, which have been always exerciſed by our forefathers? Is he to be cenſured for not forgetting that he is our Father, as well as that he is yours, without mentioning any thing of the priority of right and relation?

I am my Lord, equally aſhamed and unwilling to carry this argument all the lengths it ought to admit of. I know the iraſcibility of the Engliſh nation upon this head, and therefore leave my argument upon this plain, and I hope fair footing, that an Hanoverian has as much right to conſult his own intereſt as an Engliſhman has to conſult his, and that his Majeſty, by being the common father of both people, ought equally to hear the voice of diſtreſs from an Hanoverian as from a Briton.

This, my lord, being the caſe, it unexceptionably follows, that the Royal name ought to have no concern in the preſent queſtion; and, indeed, I am warranted, in ſome meaſure, for ſaying this by the declaration ſent to all the foreign miniſters, dated at Whitehall, September the 16th, and ſigned by the Earl of Holderneſs; by which it appears, that the negociation that had been juſt concluded by the convention of the 8th, was intirely the reſult of the counſels of his electoral miniſters, without the leaſt participation of his Britiſh. I know not in what light this declaration is viewed in Britain, but I think it can give no offence to any but thoſe who are ſorry to ſee his Majeſty leave to his electoral ſubjects that right of advice, to which, as counſellors, as Germans, and as unmeriting ſufferers, they are entitled.

Let me, now my lord, be free enough to enquire what right, what reaſon have the Engliſh for all the abuſe they pour forth in their public papers againſt Hanover?

The framers of the act of ſettlement knew that their future Sovereign was to be the Elector of Hanover: It appears from the pamphlets, debates and authenticated writings, that his being ſo was one of their main inducements; and that they proceeded in every ſtep of the ſucceſſion with their eyes open. But then, my lord, we are to remember, that the framers of the act of ſettlement went upon principles that all the patriots of England had, till that time, adopted, which was, that the liberties of England depended upon thoſe of the proteſtant intereſt in Europe. If there ever was a time, my Lord, when this maxim was juſt, it is the preſent; when the war in which Europe is now engaged wears ſo much the complexion of religion; for to what elſe can we aſcribe the unnatural conjunction of two powers between which there is an antipathy of nature and intereſts?

Some of your preſent miniſters, my Lord, have it ſeems ſtruck into a new and an oppoſite ſyſtem of policy; and by loudly declaring againſt all continental connections, have wrought themſelves into popularity. If this, my Lord, is the caſe in England, has not Hanover as good a right to declare againſt all *Inſular* connections? Can the warmeſt anticontinental patriot in England ſay that the intereſts of Hanover had immediately any manner of concern in lighting up the preſent war? If ſo, are they not ſacrificed to the intereſts of thoſe who are the principals in it?

Had we, my Lord, any concern in your American diſputes? Were the Hanoverians the primary objects of Auſtrian ambition or French invaſion? Did we adviſe your King to eject the neutrality propoſed at the beginning of the war by France and Auſtria? No; it might have been modified ſo as that we could have had nothing to apprehend, whatever turn affairs might take in the Empire?

Let me now, my Lord, apply to your lordſhip's own breaſt, and aſk you, what would have been the ſentiments of the Engliſh nation, had the King in a quarrel that did regard, that could regard Hanover alone, left your country expoſed to all the miſeries of war? What ſpeeches, papers, and invectives would by this time have filled all England? Yet this, my Lord, is the caſe with us; I do not ſay that it proceeded from any partiality of his Majeſty for England; neither do I ſay that the neutrality in the terms that were propoſed was at all deſirable; but I ſay that Hanover has been

been the ſufferer, and that her ſufferings are owing ſingly to the circumſtance of our Elector being your King. His Majeſty's declaration, as Elector of Hanover, is the ſtrongeſt confirmation of what I am now advancing. The crown of France, as guarantee of the treaty of Weſtphalia, had not on the one hand the ſmalleſt pretence to invade our country, as his Majeſty has not, even by the French themſelves, been charged with any infraction of that treaty; and on the other hand, the French as auxiliaries to the Empreſs Queen could with no ſhadow of juſtice act againſt a member of the Empire, who, ſo far from being at war, had not the leaſt difference with her Imperial Majeſty.

It may I know with great plauſibility be urged, that Great-Britain is *guiltleſs* of all the misfortunes that have befallen Hanover. *Guiltleſs*, I grant, my Lord, ſhe is, but that ſhe is *cauſeleſs* I deny; becauſe it is confeſſedly on her account and hers only that we ſuffer. Is there in Europe a man of ſenſe who imagines that France ever would have adopted the Queen of Hungary's quarrel, for any reaſon but that ſhe might be revenged on Great-Britain? Had there been no difference between England and France, the differences between Pruſſia and the Empreſs Queen never, in any event, could have affected Hanover. We exiſted, we ſubſiſted and flouriſhed, when Sileſia was in the hands of the houſe of Auſtria: ſay, my Lord, ſome of my countrymen perhaps doubt whether it is for the intereſt of Hanover that it has changed its Maſter.

It is, my Lord, extremely eaſy to perceive, that the neutrality (let it be as ſhameful and dangerous as you pleaſe to term it) offered to this Electorate, was an expedient that never could have entered into the head of the Empreſs Queen to propoſe, had ſhe not looked upon his Majeſty's attachment to the intereſts of England to be ſo ſtrong, that nothing but the moſt tender of all conſiderations could weaken it. Had the Elector of Hanover no connections with England, can we ſuppoſe that France would have marched 80,000 men acroſs ſuch an extent of comfortleſs territory, to attack an Electorate that is guaranty'd to the Houſe of Brunſwick by all the ſolemn acts, ties and treaties that can render poſſeſſion ſecure?

I ſhall not here, my Lord, attempt to prove what is well known to all Europe; that the Houſes of Auſtria and Bourbon have been unjuſtifiable in their conduct, and I am ready to admit, that, as matters were circumſtanced, our misfortunes were unavoidable. But your lordſhip will permit me to bewail thoſe circumſtances, and to ſay, that as we are far from blaming the Engliſh for creating them, therefore the Engliſh ought not to blame us if we endeavour to remove them. It is, my Lord, our misfortune that no foreign power can be brought to adopt the maxim which is ſo well underſtood in your country, that the intereſts of the King of England and the Elector of Hanover are ſeparate and diſtinct conſiderations; and to this our misfortunes are owing, without our having given the leaſt provocation to deſerve them.

Having ſaid thus much, my Lord, your lordſhip will not be ſurprized if I take the liberty of examining into the juſtice of your lordſhip's complaint againſt the convention ſigned by his R—— H——, the 8th of laſt month; and this I think cannot be better done than by ſtating the naked facts.

His Majeſty commits the government of his dominions here to a regency, who, beſides the truſt he repoſes in them, and which their oaths bind them to execute as faithful counſellors, have properties of their own to maintain and defend. Their intereſts are unconcerned and unconnected, even to the moſt remote degree, with the avowed grounds of two wars that have broken out in Europe; nor can they derive the leaſt advantage to themſelves as Hanoverians only, in whatever manner the events of thoſe wars may terminate. Notwithſtanding this, we are ready, willing, nay forward to act upon PROTESTANT Principles, to make the cauſe of public liberty our own, and to revive amongſt proteſtants that ſpirit of union that is ſo neceſſary for their preſervation.

Thus far, my Lord, we ſeconded his Majeſty's generous meaſures for preſerving the liberties of Europe, and we had the ſatisfaction to find the ſame diſpoſitions in all the other princes of the Empire, who had the leaſt regard for their liberty or independency. But, my Lord, it cannot be ſuppoſed that we were knight-errants enough to take upon ourſelves the lead in this momentous deſign. No, we imagined and we thought with the greateſt juſtice, that your government, founded as it is upon revolution principles, would not abandon them at a criſis ſo intereſting, not only to all proteſtants, but to all the unenſlaved part of Europe. Such were our hopes, and ſuch our expectations, when to our aſtoniſhment and confuſion it was known for a certain truth all over Europe, that your miniſters

ſters had publicly declared in parliament, that they would take no concern in the affairs of Germany, and that the utmoſt they could be brought to was to vote a certain ſum for the ſupport of —what? An army of obſervation, whoſe numbers were ſufficient to provoke, but not to repel an invaſion from our declared formidable enemy. To compleat our misfortunes, we could have no recourſe to the conſtitutions of the Empire, none to the Head of the Germanic Body, and none even to our own Sovereign, whoſe ſituation in another country did not permit him to come to the ſafety of this. It was in vain for us to endeavour to conceal from our friends in the Empire what they knew as well as we do ourſelves, the declarations of the Engliſh miniſtry. What was the conſequence? Each endeavoured to ſhift for himſelf, even the Elector of Heſſe-Caſſel, one of the principal bulwarks of the proteſtant intereſt in Germany, notwithſtandsng his connections with his Majeſty, was afraid to come to extremities, tho' it was to his troops that we were in a great meaſure to truſt our defence. In the mean time, it was with the utmoſt amazement that we perceived your miniſtry endeavouring to amuſe the public, by pretending, while the war was raging on our borders, and the ſword at our throat, that Hanover was in no danger, and (to uſe the words of your London Gazette ſo late as the 31ſt of May laſt) "that the French "army in Weſtphalia were embarraſſed for "want of proviſions and forage, and that "no engagement was likely to happen "till the arrival of the Pruſſian reinforce-"ments." From this paragraph it ſeems to have been the opinion of the Engliſh miniſtry themſelves, that the arrival of the Pruſſian reinforcements were abſolutely neceſſary for our making a ſtand.

The unfortunate event of the battle which his *Pruſſian* majeſty loſt on the 18th of *June* in *Bohemia*, abſolutely put us out of all hopes of relief from that quarter, and though his Royal Highneſs performed every duty of a great general, yet the event of the battle of *Hoſtenbeck*, which was fought on the 24th of *June* following, rendered any farther reſiſtance to the *French* arms impracticable, and therefore improper. All this while the *French* were in the abſolute and uncontrouled poſſeſſion of our country, and their diſpoſitions were ſuch as rendered it worſe than madneſs to oppoſe them.

Had this, my lord, been the ſituation of *England*, a ſituation into which ſhe was driven by a quarrel that was foreign to her intereſts, what conduct would an *Engliſh* patriot have purſued? undoubtedly to make the beſt terms he could for his country, with a victorious enemy.

It has, I know, been ſaid, that his Royal Highneſs, by marching towards *Magdebourgh* inſtead of *Stade*, could have ſecured an advantageous retreat till he could have been joined by the King of *Pruſſia*, I ſhall, my lord, for argument's ſake, admit the fact to have been ſo. But what muſt have been the conſequence? but to exaſperate the *French* againſt this defenceleſs electorate? is it not natural to ſuppoſe that they would have indemnified themſelves at our expence, and inflicted upon us all the horrors of War that an incenſed enemy could deviſe. In ſhort, my lord, after getting poſſeſſion, as they had done of our electorate, I ſhould be glad to know in what manner the retreat of his Royal Highneſs could have been of ſervice to our country. The junction between him and the *Pruſſian* forces, or any part of them (whatever may be pretended now after the event is over) could not have been effected without deſtroying the whole plan of the *Pruſſian* operations, by which they have hitherto been able to make head againſt our common enemies; while at the ſame time the latter muſt have been left at liberty to have employed a larger proportion of their forces in the new ſeat of war, and very probably with more deciſive advantages.

Theſe are truths, my lord, which I know ſound harſh in the ears of *Engliſhmen*, but they are truths that muſt have determined every conſidering *Briton* in the ſame manner as they did his majeſty's electoral miniſters. Our fall might have indeed been more ſplendid, but it would at the ſame time have been more ruinous, and abſolutely irretreivable, which at preſent it is not; nor can I, in my own mind, form any one ſolid motive that could influence us to any other conduct than what we have purſued. Had his majeſty arbitrarily preſcribed us more deſperate meaſures, we muſt have ſubmitted; that is, we muſt have yielded our throats to the ſword of an exaſperated enemy, and have ſacrificed our lives, liberties and properties, in a quarrel in which we had no manner of concern, but what was forced upon us by the injuſtice of our enemies.

Perhaps, my lord, when the paſſions of your countrymen ſubſide, things may appear in a different light. It may then appear

pear that the retreat of the *Ruſſian* army was an event owing to very different cauſes than any that are now imagined, and that his majeſty, by his credit in that court, has done the common cauſe much more important ſervice than it could have received by any impotent obſtinacy on our part. But on this head, your lordſhip may receive more ſatisfactory information than any that can now come from me.

I ſhall be glad if any thing I have now communicated to your lordſhip, can induce the diſpaſſionate part of your countrymen to view the conduct of his majeſty's electoral miniſters calmly and conſiderately, and I have the honour to be,

My lord,
Your lordſhip's moſt humble,
obedient ſervant, &c.

The MONITOR, *Saturday Nov.* 12, 1757.

Sir,

EVERY one ſingly ſeems to pray, that the threatening miſchief may not, like lightning, dart upon himſelf: but no man ſtirs an inch to prevent the gathering cloud. Every one declaims againſt the meaſures that tend to their impoveriſhment and ſlavery. The immenſe ſums that are raiſed on the ſubjects, and the declining glory of the nation, are the cauſe of great diſcontent. And they, who have beheld the ſtorm raiſed by the political magic of *French* gold, to ruin our intereſt with the powers of *Europe*, and to reduce *Britain* to accept of an inglorious peace, are ſenſible that the part, which has lately been acted in *Germany*, where an army in *Britiſh* pay was obliged to ſubmit to a capitulation for the private views of *Hanover*, is inconſiſtent with the true intereſt of theſe kingdoms; will diſguſt our only powerful ally, the king of *Pruſſia*; provoke him to ſtrike up a ſeparate peace with our enemies; and muzzle the *Britiſh* lion in the proſecution of our juſt rights and claims.

But how backward do we ſeem to unite heartily in the means neceſſary for preventing the impending danger? though it is certain there never was a time, when the commonwealth ſtood more in need of men of virtue and courage. *Britain* as well as *Rome*, has been remarkable for men of ſuch unbiaſſed and undaunted ſouls, that they never loſt ſight of a traitor to his country, till they brought him to juſtice: yet it is in vain for good men to provide for the ſupport of the commonwealth, if their councils and meaſures can be diverted and fruſtrated by the artifices of a faction, or by the influence of foreign connections.

Is not every one that joins in the means of diminiſhing the glory and ſtrength of his country, a traitor? Is not the counſellor that adviſeth peace or war, ceſſations of arms or neutralities in favour of foreign dominions, without conſent of parliament, a traitor? ſhould a general entruſted with an army for the aſſiſtance of our ally, neglect that ally, and march his forces on a ſervice not provided for by parliament, and which ſhould compel him to lay down their arms; would he not diſhonour and weaken his country? is not that commander, who never attempts to execute his inſtructions, a traitor to his country? and are not all the members of a council of war, who adviſe a retreat before they are well informed, by a repulſe, or by undoubted intelligence, of the impracticability of the ſervice, on which they were commanded, conſpiring towards the diſgrace and ruin of their country?

Does not the diſguſt of the king of *Pruſſia*, deſerted by the army of obſervation, threaten us with his immediate acceptance of conditions of peace from *France?* don't the inactivity and unprecedented retreat of our commanders in the late expedition encourage the enemy to attempt every thing, that may diſturb the internal tranquility, and interrupt the commerce of theſe kingdoms? if *Pruſſia* be obliged to truckle to the impoſition of the *French* cabinet, adieu to the proteſtant intereſt, and the conſtitution of the *Germanic* body: adieu to all expectations of friendſhip from that only proteſtant ally, which, had he been properly ſupported by the army, that ſhamefully gave up their arms to *Richlieu*, might have put it out of the power of the popiſh allies evermore to diſturb the peace of *Europe*. And if the conduct of our commanders in the expedition againſt *Rochfort* be ſuffered to paſs unnoticed, or to be left to the deciſion of a court-martial, to ſcreen them from an enquiry before the houſe of commons; will it not be ſuppoſed that there is a ſecret in that expedition very diſadvantageous to *Britain?* that foreign connections had too great an influence in its capitulation? and that the nation muſt never hope to be

well

well ſerved, nor to reap any honour or advantage from our armaments, where the enemy can counter-balance all our ſtrength and policy with his majeſty's electoral dominions.

In this proſpect of our affairs we can expect nothing but an intolerable load from *Germany*; nor any ſucceſs in the beſt concerted meaſures for diſtreſſing our enemies, unleſs that ſame ſpirit ſhall revive, which was in our forefathers; who were as zealous to bring to condign puniſhment the authors of their misfortunes, as to conquer their moſt inveterate enemies.

Should this ſpirit of ſeeking juſtice againſt evil counſellors, and ſuſpected commanders, be once ſtifled, alas! what would become of this poor country! could the ſubjects be perſuaded to remain paſſive and ſilent, regardleſs and inſenſible of the danger, into which they are brought by bad men and bad meaſures; it is to be feared that the meaſure of their iniquity would be full; that the time of their diſſolution, as a brave, rich, and free people would be nigh at hand, and that they were given up to a reprobate ſenſe to work, or to conſent to, their own ruin and deſtruction.

Therefore, every art contrived to deter or to diſſuade them, from addreſſing the ſeat of juſtice, in the time of their diſtreſs, ought to be treated with great indignity and diſdain, as a ſtratagem to evade their right to enquire into the cauſe of their inquietudes and misfortunes, and to puniſh the authors thereof. It ought to ſpur up a jealouſy againſt thoſe, who would divert them from purſuing ſuch meaſures as are only capable of diſcovering and puniſhing the objects of their complaints. And they that will pleaſe to read the annals of the unfortunate *Charles* the firſt, will find that the more the court endeavoured to diſcourage the addreſſes of the people, for enquiring into the conduct of the civil and military officers, and for puniſhing the objects of their reſentments; the ſubjects were the more ſtrenuous in exerting that liberty; under this perſuaſion, That bad will always grow worſe, where the injury is not properly reſented.

Read ſome of thoſe addreſſes to the king, for an enquiry into the fatal expedition under the command of the duke of *Buckingham* againſt the iſle of *Rhee*; they will inform you of the neceſſity of exerting this ſpirit on the like occaſions: and of the hazard they run, who attempt to ſtop that method of complaint againſt the ſervants of their king and country. This jealouſy, that the king did ſecretly approve of, or at leaſt favour the duke, who had, by his miſconduct brought diſhonour to the crown, and greatly injured the national intereſt and property, created ſuch a diſſaffection, that at laſt it broke out into an open rupture between him and his parliament. And the court, which at firſt practiſed many ſchemes to deter the people from addreſſing the king, was in a ſhort time forced to receive addreſſes, not only from corporations, but from women and apprentices; for the redreſs of repeated injuries. It being a general obſervation, That when courtiers have got a knack of ſtopping the people's mouths, or of concealing their complaints from the throne, they never ceaſe improving their power by additional grievances.

How did the citizens of *London* in that and ſucceeding reigns, diſtinguiſh themſelves? To their addreſſes and influence we owe all thoſe advantages gained by the reſtoration and the revolution: and the eſcape of thoſe miſeries which naturally attend anarchy and arbitrary power. And in the preſent reign, how would poſterity have felt the bad effects of the exciſe-ſcheme and convention; how would the admiral that deſerted *Minorca* have eſcaped puniſhment, had the city of *London* remained, as if it cared not what ſhould be the event of thoſe iniquitous meaſures and conduct?

Shall they now forfeit their title to that wiſdom and courage, with which the citizens of *London* have always triumphed over envy and the deceitful arts of a court? is it poſſible for the common-council of the *Britiſh* metropolis to be ſwayed by any colluſive dealings of their chief magiſtrate with the men, whoſe works being evil, love darkneſs rather than light? Are the affairs of the nation at this juncture, leſs deſerving their watchfulneſs and inſpection, than any of thoſe meaſures, which on former occaſions called them out to give the alarm to the whole nation? is it not a ſevere innuendo that they are afraid to purſue their reſentment againſt the authors of our miſcarriages, leſt they ſhould diſcover a name too ſacred to be called to an account?

Let them remember that ſhould they ever be prevailed upon, by the authority of their chief magiſtrate, or by any pretences of private

private meſſages from a court, to neglect their duty to addreſs his majeſty for relief or redreſs in time of danger, loſſes, miſcarriages or other public calamities, where juſtice is required for the public ſafety; their indolence and paſſiveneſs will be the fore-runners of national deſtruction. When there is found a way to ſtop complaints; the number of bad officers and rulers will increaſe.

What could ſway the laſt common council to drop the motion for an addreſs to his majeſty, for an enquiry into the miſcarriage of our late expedition, is a ſecret of equal impenetrability, as the expedition itſelf: would ſuch an addreſs affect his majeſty? No, why then was it ſaid, that his majeſty had ſent Mr. *Blair* to diſſuade them from addreſſing? did Mr. *Blair* aſſure the Lord Mayor that there ſhould be any more than a court-martial to enquire into the conduct of the commanders in chief: why then did not the motion for a parliamentary enquiry go on? did not Mr. *Blair*'s meſſage deceive the common council into a meaſure, which muſt be of great diſhonour to the city of *London*, and ſcandal to the reſt of the nation, to ſee her remain unconcerned at the public calamities? and ſhould it hereafter appear that this behaviour of the metropolis either deprives us of the means to diſcover the dark ſcene of thoſe tranſactions, which have reduced *Britain* to be the ſcorn and contempt of its neighbours: or ſhall lead us into ſuch a ſtate of ſecurity and dependance upon our ſuperiors, as to be ſuſceptible of, and ready to acquieſce in, every meaſure they ſhall invent for their private advantage; then it will be too late to repent and to recall that wiſdom, which they had not courage to exert, when it was in their power as they ought to have done.

What can be equal to ſuch a contradictory behaviour? There was not a citizen but cried out for juſtice and vengeance on the authors of our inquietudes and diſgraces. They were all convinced that the moſt effectual means of bringing them to light and puniſhment, would be before a free parliament. They dreaded the conſequences of their miſconduct. But, behold! when they met in conſultation to carry their petitions up to the fountain of juſtice, for theſe wiſe and good ends, ſome wanted diſcernment to ſee through the intrigue: ſome wanted courage to expatiate on the impropriety of m——y interfering with their council, and the reſt were overborne with numbers to ſubmit to a ſilence, which is the firſt ſtep to yielding to a negative to all their motions, whenever the ſupreme magiſtrate ſhall be found ſo far in the intereſt of the court, as to make uſe of a royal meſſage to ſtop their mouths.

However, though *London* has uſually influenced and led the addreſſes of other corporations to the throne, we are not to deſpair, or think that her influence, in the preſent caſe, will bear any ſway. Our counties, cities, and boroughs have not all loſt their virtue and propenſity to purſue the authors of their misfortunes; whom every lover of his country will think deſerving of greater puniſhment than an open enemy; for to ſuppoſe that they can reſt ſatisfied with fair promiſes and a ſucceſſion of bad events, without puniſhment and amendment, would be to impeach their underſtandings as well as their morals.

The Rev. Dr. N——n *has lately publiſhed a Diſſertation on Propheſies* now fulfilling in the world, *and has often propoſed two or three Solutions of a particular propbecy, all equally probable: in imitation of the Doctor, we have now obliged our readers with a very remarkable relation, taken from the* 13*th Chapter of* Numbers, *which ſome people have conſidered as a type of a* certain Expedition.

1. *The* NAMES *of the* MEN *who were ſent to ſearch the land.* 17. *Their* INSTRUCTIONS. 21 *Their* ACTS. 26. *Their* RELATION.

AND the Lord ſpake unto Moſes, ſaying,

2. Send thou men, that they may ſearch the land of Canaan, which I give unto the children of Iſrael: of every tribe of their fathers ſhall ye ſend a man, every one a RULER among them.

3. And Moſes by the commandment of the Lord, ſent them from the wilderneſs of Paran: all thoſe men were HEADS of the children of Iſrael.

4 And theſe were their names: Of the tribe of Reuben, Shammua, the ſon of Zaccur.

5. Of the tribe of Simeon, Shaphat the ſon of Hori.

6. Of the tribe of Judah, Caleb the ſon of Jephunneh.

7. Of the tribe of Iſſachar, Igal

the ſon of Joſeph.

8. Of the tribe of Ephraim, Oſhea the ſon of Nun.

9. Of the tribe of Benjamin, Palti the ſon of Raphu.

10. Of the tribe of Zebulun, Gaddiel the ſon of Sodi.

11. Of the tribe of Joſeph, namely, of the tribe of Manaſſeh, Gaddi, the ſon of Suſi.

12. Of the tribe of Dan, Ammiel, the ſon of Gemalli.

13. Of the tribe of Aſher, Sethur, the ſon of Michael.

14. Of the tribe of Naphtali, Nabbi, the ſon of Vophſi.

15. Of the tribe of Gad, Geuel the ſon of Machi.

16. Theſe are the names of the men which Moſes ſent to ſpy out the land. And Moſes called Oſhea the ſon of Nun, Jehoſhua.

17. And Moſes ſent them to ſpy out the land of Canaan, and ſaid unto them, get you up this way *ſouth ward*, and go up into the mountain.

18. And ſee the land what it is, and the people that dwelleth therein, whether they be *ſtrong* or *weak*, *few* or *many*.

19. And what the land is that they dwell in, whether it be good or bad; and what cities they be that they dwell in, whether in *tents*, or in *ſtrong holds*

20. And what the land is, whether it be fat or lean, whether there be wood therein or not. And be ye of GOOD COURAGE, and bring of the fruit of the land (now the time was the time of the FIRST-RIPE GRAPES.)

21. So they went up and ſearched the land, from the wilderneſs of Zin, unto Rehob, as men cometh to Hamath.

22. And they aſcended by the ſouth, and came unto Hebron; where Ahiman, Sheſhai and Talmai, the children of Anak were (now Hebron was built ſeven Years before Zoan in Egypt.)

23. And they came unto the brook of Eſhcol, and cut down from thence a branch with one cluſter of GRAPES, and they bare it between two upon a ſtaff; and they brought of the pomegranates and of the figs.

24. The place was called the brook Eſhcol, becauſe of the cluſter of GRAPES which the children of Iſrael cut down from thence.

25. And they returned from ſearching the land after *forty days*.

26. And they went and came to Moſes and to Aaron, and to all the congregation of the children of Iſrael unto the wilderneſs of Paran, to Kadeſh; and brought back word unto them, and unto all the congregation, and ſhewed them the *fruit of the land*.

27. And they told him, and ſaid, we came unto the land whither thou ſenteſt us, and ſurely it floweth with milk and honey; and THIS *is the fruit of it*.

28. Nevertheleſs the people be *ſtrong* that dwell in the land, and the cities are *walled*, and *very great*; and moreover we ſaw the children of Anak there.

29. The Amalekites dwell in the land of the ſouth; and the Hittites, and the Jebuſites, and the Ammorites dwell in the mountains; and the Canaanites dwell by the ſea, and by the coaſt of Jordan.

30. And Caleb ſtilled the people before Moſes, and ſaid, *Let us go up at once, and poſſeſs it; for we are well able to overcome it.*

31. But the men that went up with him, ſaid, we be not able to go up againſt the people, for they are *ſtronger than we*.

32. And they brought up an evil report of the land which they had ſearched, unto the children of Iſrael, ſaying, the land through which we have gone to ſearch it, *is a land that eateth up the inhabitants thereof*, and all the people that we ſaw in it, are men of a GREAT STATURE.

33. And there we ſaw the GIANTS, the ſons of Anak, which come of the GIANTS; and we were in our *own ſight* as GRASHOPPERS, and ſo we were in *their ſight*.

CHAP. XIV.

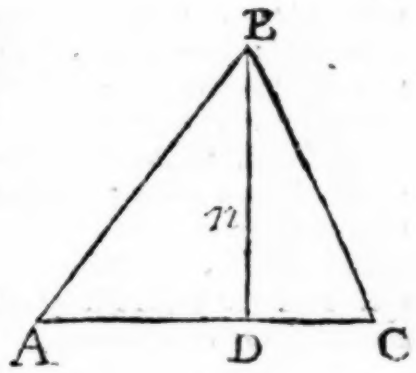
The people murmur at the news.

1. And all the congregation lifted up their voice, and *cried*; and the people *wept* that night.

2. And all the children of Iſrael murmured againſt MOSES and againſt AARON.

Mathematical Queſtions in No. XVII. *anſwer'd by Mr.* Gillyatt, *of the Bank.*

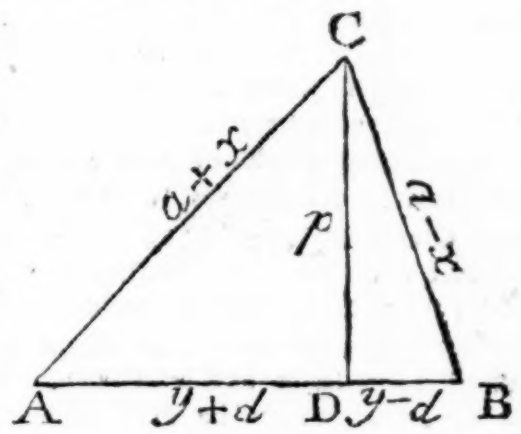
SOLUTION *to the Firſt Queſtion.*



If n=BD=84, x=BC, then 15 : 13 :: $x\frac{13x}{15}$ =BC by the queſtion; and alſo, 5 : 9 :: $\sqrt{\left|\frac{13x}{13}\right|^2 - n^2}$ (DC) : $\sqrt{x^2-n^2}$ (AD) by the queſtion $\therefore 25\times x^2-n^2=81\times\left|\frac{13x}{15}\right|^2-n^2$ From whence we get

$x=n\sqrt{\left|\frac{1575}{1008}\right|}=105$, and thence BD=91, DC=35, AD=63, AC=98, and the area =4116. *Q. E. D.*

SOLUTION *to the Second Queſtion by Mr.* Fisaer *of* Norwich.



Let $\frac{AC+CB}{2}=\frac{1}{2}$ the ſum of the ſides $=a=56$

and $\frac{AC-CB}{2}=\frac{1}{2}$ the difference of the ſides $=x$,

Then $a+x=$ the greater, aud $a-x=$ the leſſer ſide.

And let $\frac{AD+DB}{2}=y$, and $\frac{AB-DB}{2}=d=8$;

Then $y+d=$ the greater ſegment, and $y-d=$ the leſſer; put $p=$ the perpendicular $=48$;

Then per (47 E. 1) we have theſe Equations,

$a^2+2ax+x^2=y^2+2yd+d^2+p^2$,

$a^2-2ax+x^2=y^2-2yd+d^2+p^2$, the laſt of which being ſubtracted from the former, and divided by 4, we get $ax=yd$, therefore $x=\frac{yd}{a}$ and $x^2=\frac{y^2d^2}{a^2}$, now the two firſt Equations being added, divided and tranſpos'd, we have $x^2-y^2=d^2+p^2-a^2$, ſubſtitute the value of x^2; and then the $\frac{y^2d^2}{a^2}-y^2=d^2+p^2-a^2$; and $y^2d^2-a^2y^2=d^2a^2+p^2a^2-a^4$; therefore $y=\sqrt{\frac{d^2a^2+p^2a^2-a^4}{d^2-a^2}}$; hence the greater ſide is 60, the leſſer 52, and the baſe 56, likewiſe the area =1344.

Mr. Gillyat *has alſo ſolved the ſecond Queſtion, and likewiſe Solutions to both were ſent by the Propoſer. Mr.* Fiſher *has ſent the following Queſtion to be reſolved.*

In a Right-angled Triangle there is given the Area, and the ſide of its inſcribed Square, to determine the Triangle?

Mr. Robarts *of* Gainſborough *has likewiſe ſolved the ſaid Queſtions, and propoſes the following.*

Given in a plain Triangle (wherein a Perpendicular is let fall from the Vertical Angle upon the Baſe) its Area =84, and the difference between each Segment, and its adjacent or next ſide =6 and 8; it is required to determine the Perpendicular and Sides?

1. THE Proſperity of *Britain*, proved from the degeneracy of its people. A letter to Dr. *Brown*, on his Eſtimate of Manners, &c. 1s. *Baldwin.*——The reader, undoubtedly, will conclude from the title-page to this little piece, that the ſubject is ſatirically handled; and the following ſhort ſpecimen of the manner in which it is treated, we preſume, will enable him to form a judgment of the author's deſign.——This writer inſiſts in the firſt place, that the Doctor muſt grant him the following plain poſtulatum, viz. *That the character of a people is the moſt advantageous to a ſtate, under the influence of which the people are moſt happy.* "This, continues our author, is ſelf-evident; and this granted, the whole of my deduction follows of conſequence; and is proved under theſe three propoſitions: 1. That *wiſdom* and *virtue* are neceſſary to the *proſperity of a ſtate.* 2. That all wiſe and good men have aſſerted this neceſſity. 3. That the people of England *have no wiſdom or virtue.* From theſe it is evident, that the people of *England* owe their proſperity to ſome ſuperior quality. This quality, whatſoever it is, muſt be the diſtinguiſhing mark of this nation. From your writings it appears, that the diſtinguiſhing character of the *Engliſh* is EFFEMINACY; therefore effeminacy is that ſuperior quality to which we owe a degree of proſperity greater than other nations have acquired by wiſdom and by virtue. This is ſo certain, that it may be evinced by the eſtabliſhed laws of reaſoning. 1. Whatever ſtate has neither wiſdom, nor virtue, yet is proſperous, muſt owe its proſperity to a ſuperior quality; which you have eſtabliſhed. 2. All great authors have aſſerted, that the proſperity of a ſtate can only be ſupported by wiſdom and virtue. You are a great author, and ſhew, that the people of *England*, who are proſperous, have neither wiſdom nor virtue; therefore you believe the proſperity of *England* is owing to a ſuperior quality; and you have proved that quality to be effeminacy."

2. An Appeal to the Nation; being a full and fair vindication of Mr. *M*——, and the other gentlemen employed in the conduct of the late ſecret expedition, &c. 1s. *Cooke* and *Caſe.*——This piece is of the ironical kind, and meant to ridicule, not to vindicate; which the following quotations will evince:—After inſerting Mr. *Pitt*'s letter, with his Majeſty's orders not to impede the ſervice by too quick a return, our author goes on——"It appears by the orders themſelves, that they were not the firſt the Admiral and General had received; it is plain they had received others before, commanding their return to *England* about the beginning of *September*; the worſt then you can ſay of this matter is, that Gen. *M*—— choſe rather to adhere to his primitive, rather than his ſecondary inſtructions; and really ought a K—, ſtrictly ſpeaking, ever to change his mind upon any occaſion, let his reaſons for doing it be ever ſo coercive; ought not his word, once ſpoken, like his whoſe vice-gerency he bears, be unchangeable? At leaſt ſo thought Gen. *M*——; and having laid his whole plan accordingly, was not his adhering to it a proof of his reſolution, than which a ſoldier cannot have a more glorious attribute." In another place he ſays, "Again they murmur becauſe in the conqueſt of this place there was no blood ſhed; but this is a vile report raiſed by the enemies of our Generals.—For I aſſure the nation, upon good authority, that when our ſoldiers and ſailors got drunk, which the General prudently permitted them to do, in order to encourage them, they killed a young man and woman, the one in protecting his wife from their violence, and the other, in defending her chaſtity after the death of her huſband. But what ſignify theſe people, cry out thoſe who are never to be ſatisfied, and have only an eye to the preſent time, without looking on to futurity. It is true, indeed, that two people do not ſignify much at this immediate inſtant; but if they will conſider what might have been the product of thoſe two bodies, I'm apt to believe they will not think them ſo inconſiderable. Why, this is laying the axe to the root of the tree! but, to illuſtrate my theſis by an example; ſuppoſe this couple only beget eight children, four ſons and four daughters, which as they were young and healthy, might well be expected; pray what muſt their increaſe be in fifty years? why little leſs than millions, at an equal computation. So that we have injured *France* to the higheſt degree, who will feel the effects of our vengeance to the lateſt poſterity.'

3. A Letter to the officers of the *Britiſh* Navy. 1s. *Griffiths.*——The deſign of this piece is to ſhew, the dependence the ſituation of our iſland obliges to have on our marine force; and demonſtrates, that the power and authority of *Britain*, abroad, will riſe or fall, juſt as her fleets flouriſh or decay. And as the means of their country's preſervation are placed in the hands of the principal officers of the navy, our author ventures to offer them ſome advice with regard to their conduct; and aſſerts, that the behaviour of the officers and ſeamen of the navy, will depend a great deal on their manners or morals; and that coolneſs of temper which is almoſt ſure to make its poſſeſſor victorious, is the inſeparable companion of good men in times of danger and confuſion, and almoſt as utter a ſtranger to the profane and profligate.—He points out the baneful abuſes with regard to the chaplainſhips of the navy; which, he ſays, like other preferments, are procured by intereſt; and the ſame intereſt is ſufficient to get the perſon excuſed from attendance on the duties

of

of it; and that frequently a ſea-chaplain is allowed to ſave himſelf the expence of a deputy in his office, or elſe he perhaps employs one at a low price who has forfeited his maintenance aſhore by irregularity: But our author aſſerts, it frequently happens, that tho' the chaplain be a man of merit, and would with pleaſure perform his duty, yet the captain and chief officers of the ſhip not only connive at, but even encourage the foremaſt men in their neglect of attendance at prayers, &c conſequently the chaplain and his office are made the butts of ridicule for the whole crew; and that on theſe two accounts, it is too often the caſe, that divine ſervice is ſcarcely performed during the courſe of a long voyage. He recommends to their conſideration, that God hath both the power and will to aſſiſt thoſe who regulate their lives by his directions; and that it is evident from all hiſtory, that thoſe armies and fleets, which either from the goodneſs of their cauſe or regularity of their lives have had reaſon to expect the favour of heaven, have always fought with amazing fortitude, ſo as to overturn all oppoſition.— He alſo perſuades officers to the improvement of their minds by ſtudy, as they have much leiſure time; makes ſome remarks on Adm. *Byng*'s behaviour and ſome obſervations on the late ſecret expedition; and compares the courage of the former times with the preſent; then draws to a concluſion with a hint, which he ſays he had from a merry friend of his, to remedy the want of patriot ſpirit by furniſhing ſome other motive for courage, viz. That every gentleman of the navy ſhould be allowed, and even obliged, when he ſailed againſt the enemy, to take with him what he moſt valued, whether it was his money, his horſe, his barber, his taylor his dog, or his miſtreſs. The fear of his favourite falling into the hands of his foes, might poſſibly inſpire each man with courage, and his darling paſſion might ſupply the place, and produce the effects of, a love for his country.

4. A Letter from *Lewis* XV. to G——l *M*——*t*. 6d. *Pottinger* ——The following extracts may ſerve as a ſpecimen of this performance:——"What two bleſſed eſcapes have I had! one at ſea—for if *Byng* had fought at that time—by G-d we had been utterly undone: Ruined, *mon cher ami*, to all intents and purpoſes:—and now again at land. But tell me truly, my dear *M*——*t*, (tho' I own I ſhould not look a gift horſe in the mouth) to what muſt I attribute my late preſervation,—to thy regard for my intereſts, or to thy invincible ſtupidity—but 'tis no matter; for I hold myſelf equally indebted to you either way—perdition ſeize me if I do not.—Sir, I have not met with any thing a great while, which has vexed me ſo much, as Mr P. being intruſted with the adminiſtration of the *Britiſh* affairs; for he is proof againſt both my politics and my gold.—I hear he is a great favourite with the people at preſent, ſo that it is to be hoped they will ſoon quarrel with him; or if they ſhould not, let him lay ſchemes and be d—, while he makes uſe of ſuch inſtruments as you are, there will be no danger in them ——When I clapp'd up a peace with *England* in the year 1748, it was not with a deſign to be friends with her, for that's impoſſible; it was in order that while you are lull'd aſleep in *Europe*, I might be the better enabled to ſteal your dominions from you in *America*: or, to confeſs ingenuouſly, I found myſelf a little weakened, and had a mind to lie by, until I recovered ſtrength ſufficient to cruſh you at once.——But now I muſt beg a word or two about the 600 priſoners you brought off with you, which is only this, to tell you that you are very welcome to them, and to beg of you, that if there be any of your nobility, who have yet *Engliſh* domeſtics in their houſes, that you will have them diſplac'd for ſome of theſe immediately; for I look upſuch a number of *French* ſervants as an undoubted fore-runner of *French* maſters.—Remember me to old *N*——, tell him, that if he did not do me as much ſervice as I expected, I am convinced it proceeded from his want of abilities, in which caſe I ſhall always accept the will for the deed; and he may depend upon it, that I will ſend him ſome ortolans the firſt opportunity.— You may give my compliments to L—d *A*—— too; for I dare ſwear he would not wiſh to do me a miſchief, without it was to get money by me, as he did by my brother of *S—n*."

5. A Letter to the Right Hon. *William Pitt*, Eſq; relating to the abuſes practiſed by bakers, corn-dealers, farmers, &c. 6d. *Cooper* ——This pamphlet is a ſummary of one lately publiſhed, entitled *Poiſon Detected*; which the writer, unwilling to treſpaſs too much on the time of the perſonage to whom it is addreſſed, lays before him in miniature, that he may be informed of its contents in a few minutes. The author profeſſes great regard for the health and welfare of his compatriots, and is highly incenſed at the villainy of the bakers, &c. He accuſes the bakers of mixing large potions of allum and ground bones with the paſte of which their bread is made, to increaſe its bulk and whiteneſs; and the meaimen and millers are charged with adding chalk, lime and whiting, in very conſiderable quantities, to augment the weight of that flour they grind: ſo that bread, the common food of all people, is, inſtead of its proper materials, made up of lime, allum, chalk, whiting, and ground bones of all kinds; nay, it is ſaid, and there is ſome reaſon to believe it too, that ſalt of tartar is not unfrequently employed to promote fermentation in the paſte. He aſſerts, that four tons weight of allum are

annually uſed by the bakers in town, and that the other materials are employed by them, can be proved upon oath, when called upon by proper authority. He avers, that this bread yields no nouriſhment, but cauſes diſeaſes; that two ounces of wholeſome bread ſupport a man longer than a pound of that compoſition; ſo that it is eight times as dear as good bread. A conſideration, he ſays. founded on experiment; and it is preſumed, of ſome moment in the days of famine and hunger. Our author tells us, that he is aſſured by Dr. *Stephen Hales*, that the places where allum is made are computed extremely unwholeſome; the air is impregnated, and the water is mixed with alluminous particles; there the people are ſmall in ſtature, feeble and delicate, in ſuch a degree, as to be obnoxious to ridicule; are very ſhort lived, and, tho' young in years, manifeſt the decrepitude of extreme old age; it is there exceſſively hard to bring up children. In this treatiſe it is inſiſted on, that brown bread is the moſt wholeſome; and when the moſt excellent and perfect ought to be made from fine ſound wheat, all ground down to one maſs, none of the bran extracted, it ſhould be kneeded with the lighteſt water, and baked with a wood fire; but that the compoſition which paſſes for brown bread is not the brown bread here meant; that factitious food is made up of the ſame adulterated ingredients as the white town-bread, with the addition of the burned part which is raſped from the ordinary loaves. The deſign of this piece, ſays the writer, (and we are inclined to believe him) is to reſcue poverty from the jaws of artificial famine; infancy from untimely death; all ranks of men from frauds and diſeaſes; and this metropolis from the contumely of inconſiderate ſupineneſs; and the deſolation which ſeems to approach with long and quick ſtrides.—Happy ſhuold we think ourſelves, if we could, at the expence of our deareſt poſſeſſion, avert the imminent danger.

6. A letter from an officer in the army to the people of *Great Britain*, relative to the late ſecret expedition. 1s. *Stapes.*—The deſign of this piece is to juſtify the conduct of the officers employed in the late expedition, and to throw the blame on Mr. *Pitt*, as will appear from the following paſſages.—— "Every body is acquainted with the ſteps previous to the ſailing of the fleet from *Spithead*; I mean, to the reſerve of that myſterial ſecreſy which it was tho't neceſſary by thoſe in power to keep up: I ſhall only obſerve, therefore, and I hope I ſhall be pardoned for the freedom of the obſervation, that the whole ſeems to me to have been better calculated to excite hopes than to ſatisfy them. Not that I believe Mr. Secretary *Pitt* deſigned the ſecret expedition for a uſeleſs parade; by no means: But I am well aſſured, that he intended it merely to make an attempt, and without having even a moral certainty (which ſure was the leaſt he ſhould have gone upon) of its ſucceſs.——But the nature of war is ſuch, and eſpecially in attacks of this kind, that a great deal muſt be ventured, or we muſt ſleep in ſupineneſs and inactivity; it is very true; but will it be enough to authoriſe ſuch an expenſive undertaking, to ſay, *That if fortune favoureth us we may ſucceed?* A prudent man, I am apt to imagine, would inſiſt upon ſtronger terms, and have the words, *if fortune doth not* oppoſe *us, and that in a very extraordinary manner too, we muſt* ſucceed.' Our author in the next place inſinuates, that Mr. *Pitt* was the means of "ſending out the fleet on a ſhewleſs errand in *Europe*, which might have been well employed in defending ourſelves and harraſſing our enemies in *America!*—But *(continues he)* once more I muſt declare my intentions by no means to depreciate Mr. *Pitt*'s worth. If he has committed (if I may uſe ſo hard an expreſſion) if he has committed a fault, in the deſign of his ſecret expedition, I verily think it is one which hath proceeded from a too ſanguine deſire to raiſe the glory of his country; and perhaps if another man might have proceeded better, becauſe he might have proceeded more cautiouſly, it would have been becauſe he was leſs warmed with that truly laudable zeal. The Secretary of State deſires the General and Admiral, in his letter ſent by the *Viper* ſloop, to annoy the *French* if PRACTICABLE. Does not this make it clear upon what ſpring the fleet and army moved? And then I deſire to know, if either are to be blamed, which it muſt be; the Secretary for having put the nation to ſuch an immenſe expence, and raiſed their hopes to ſuch a pitch, in order to try if a thing was practicable; or the Generals, for returning with their men ſafe home, becauſe nothing was ſo?" It is next roundly aſſerted, that if they had ſucceeded againſt *Rochfort*, ſo as to burn all ſhipping, docks, magazines and arſenals, that ſhould be found there, *it would have been but ſcratching a finger of France, inſtead of running her through the body.* The proof of which aſſertion begins with a deſcription of *Rochfort*, and great art is uſed to exaggerate its ſtrength. —— "But *(adds our author)* ſuppoſe we could have reduced it, what mighty advantage would have accrued to us, and what mighty loſs to the *French?*—It might indeed have redounded to the honour of the *Britiſh* arms, by ſhewing that her ſons were not yet ſo far degenerated from the days of the glorious *Edwards* and *Henrys*, &c. and the loſſes of the *French* would have been ſomething. A fine town burnt and deſtroyed, together with their ſhips, docks and magazines. But would this have impeded their proſecution of the war ſo far, that they muſt become ſuppliants for peace, ſuppoſing that every ſhip belonging to *Rochfort*

Rochfort had periſhed? But at this time moſt of their ſhips were at ſea, and conſequently out of danger; and he that knows any thing of *Breſt* and *Toulon*, will eaſily ſee the miſtake of ſuch an opinion: Then why ſhould the bare deſtruction of ſuch a town as *Rochfort* be ſo fatal? Is it the only town the *French* have in their extenſive populous dominions? Have they no other magazines and arſenals, but what are ſhut up there? And what were the *Engliſh* to pay for this enterprize? why a million and a half of money, and ten thouſand ſouls; for I will venture to affirm, that if our ſoldiers had landed on the *Gallic* continent, and proceeded to *Rochfort*, not one of the whole body would return back, to bring the news of their victory home to *England*.—It ſeems to me then, that the caſe would be familiarly much like this:—A perſon uſes me ill, and I am juſtly enraged at it: Now I have but one ſervant, whom I can but very ill ſpare, however, I am determined to do ſomething to this perſon; and accordingly I give my ſervant twenty pounds to ſnatch his hat off, and do his utmoſt to deſtroy it; though at the ſame time I have reaſon to believe, the hectoring raſcal would knock the honeſt fellow in the head for it: And if he deſtroyed the hat, the loſs to me would be twenty pounds, to my enemy twenty ſhillings."

7. The *Britiſh* Alarmer: an occaſional paper. With a catalogue of the ſtock in trade of *Timothy Briton*. 6*d*. *Taylor*.

8. The Moral Miſcellany. 3*s*. *Griffiths*.

9. Preſervatives againſt the Plague. 6*d*. *Waller*.

10. The Solicitor's practice in the High Court of Chancery epitomiſed. 1*s*. 6*d*. *Worral*.

11. The ſtate farce; or, they are all come home. 6*d*. *Scott*.

12. Latin made more eaſy. 1*s*. *Buckland*.

13. A letter from the ghoſt of Mr. *S—t* to his friends. 6*d*.

14. The proſtitutes of quality, or adultery *a-la-mode*. 3*s*. *Cook* and *Coote*.

15. The occaſional critic; or, the decrees of the *Scotch* tribunal in the Critical Review adjudged. 2*s*. 6*d*. *Cooper*.

16. New regulations for the *Pruſſian* infantry. 6*s* *Rivington*.

17. The rape of the vineyard. 6*d*, *Cook* and *Coote*.

18 A letter to the people of *England* upon the militia. 1*s*. *Scott*

19. Hiſtory of Mademoiſelle *Cronel*. 1*s*. 6*d*. *Dawes*.

20. An ode on the expedition. 6*d*. *Cook* and *Coole*.

21. The Expedition. A Farce. 6*d*. *Scott*.

22. The Sedan. A novel. 6*s*. *Baldwin*.

23. Hiſtory of two modern adventurers. 3*s*. *Staples*.

24. Biographia Britannica, the 4th volume. *Meadowes*, *Walthoe*, &c.

25. The *London* new method of arithmetic, by *Halliday*. 3*s* *Keith*.

26. The doctrine of original ſin, by *John Weſley*.

27. The triumphant Chriſtian, or faith's victory over death and the grave. 6*d*. *Keith*.

28. Epiſtles to the great, from *Ariſtippus* in retirement. 1*s*. 6*d*. *Dodſley*.

29. Voyages and travels of Captain *John Holmeſby*. 3*s*. *Noble*.

30. The complete ſervant-maid. 1*s*. *Cook* and *Coote*.

31. The military hiſtory of *Great Britain* for 1756 and 1757. 3*s*. *Millan*.

32. A full anſwer to a pamphlet, entitled, A letter to Lord *B———y*, on his defence of *Minorca*. 1*s*. *Reeve*.

33. The ſleep of plants, and cauſe of motion in the ſenſative plant, explained by Dr. *Hill*, in a letter to *Linnæus*. 1*s*. *Baldwin*.

34. A treatiſe on decimal arithmetic, by *R. Cadeſby*. 4*s*. *Millar*.

35. The general hiſtory and ſtate of *Europe*. Part V. By M. *Voltaire*. 2*s*. 6*d*. *Nourſe*.

36. The light and truth of Maſonry explained. By *T. Dunckerley*. 6*d*. *Davey* and *Law*.

37. The humours of the *Old Bailey*. 6*d*. *Cooke*.

38. A voyage to the *Eaſt Indies*. By *John Henry Groſe*. 6*s*. *Hooper*.

39. The hiſtory of the Royal Society of *London*. Vol. III. and IV. By Dr. *Birch*. *Millar*.

40. A congratulatory letter from Admiral *Byng* in the ſhades, to a certain gentleman, in hieroglyphic characters. Occaſioned by his happy eſcape in the late expedition. 6*d*. *J. Cooke*.

41. A diſſertation proving that St. *John* has predicted the revolution effected by the Pr. of *Orange*, the fate of *England*, and the continuation of the ſucceſſion in the Houſe of *Hanover* until the Millenium. By Dr. *St. Clare*. 6*d*. *Kinnerſly*.

42 Letter from Sir *Wm.* ———, deputy lieutenant for the county of ———, to his tenants and neighbours. 4*d*. *Cooper*.

43. The art of Converſation. 2*s*. 6*d*. *Withy*.

44. The Herald; or, Patriot Proclaimer. *To be continued every* Saturday. Price 2*d*, *Wilkie*.

45. The time of danger and means of ſafety. To which is added, The way of holineſs. By *J. Harvey*, A. M. 1*s*. *Rivington*.

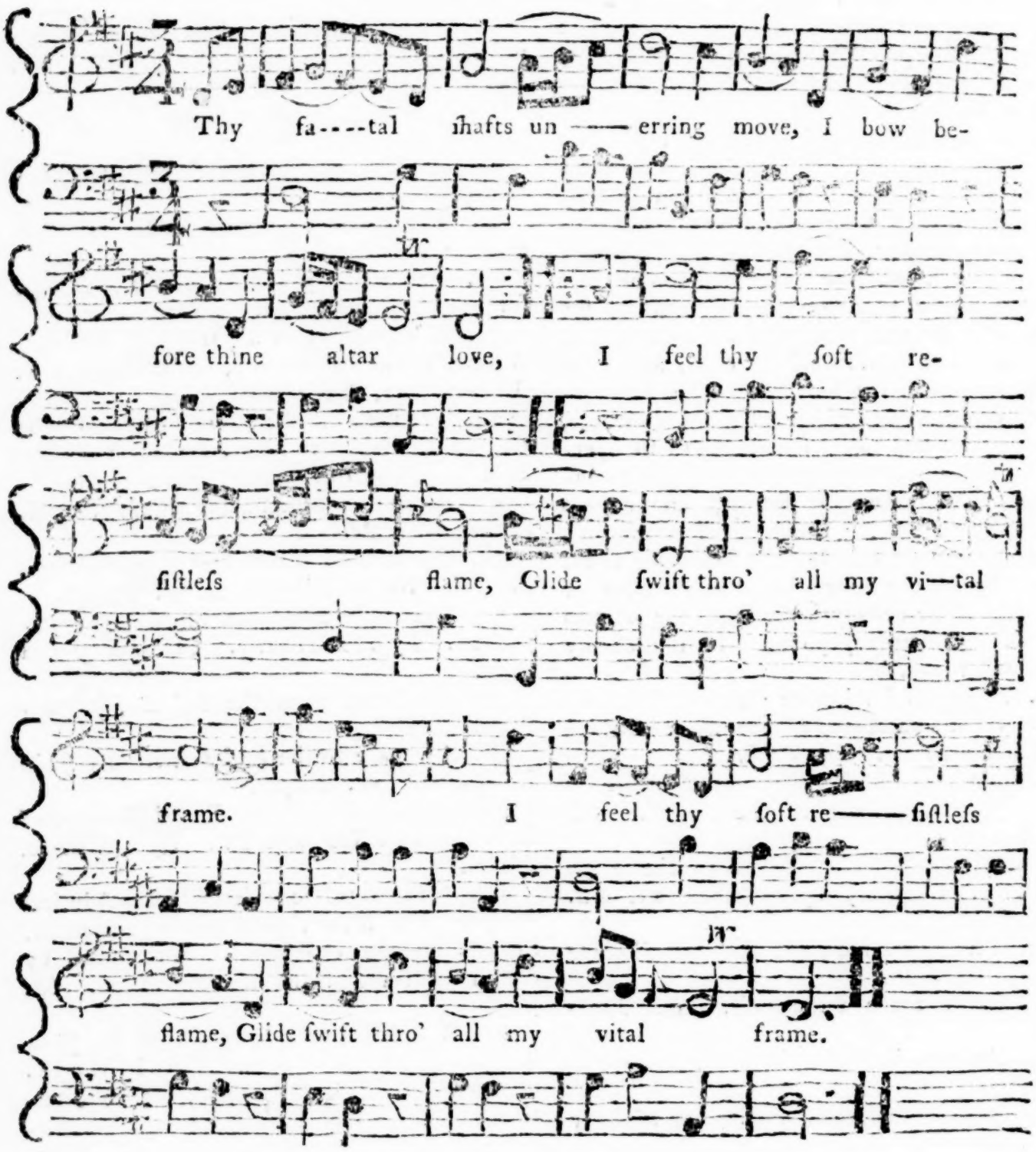
46. A confeſſion of faith, written by *Fr. Bacon*, Ld *Verulam* 6*d*. *Owen*.

47. A diſcourſe relating to the preſent times. By *T. Thompſon*, A. M. 6*d*. *Oliver*.

A

A Favourite Air *Sung at* VAUXHALL.

Set to Muſic by Mr. OSWALD.



2.

For while I gaze my boſom glows,
My [illegible] tides impetuous flows,
Hope, fear, and joy alternate roll,
And floods of tranſports whelm my ſoul.

3.

My fault'ring tongue attempts in vain,
In ſoothing murmurs to complain,
My tongue ſome ſecret magic ties,
My murmurs ſink in broken ſighs.

4.

Condemn'd to nurſe eternal care,
And ever drop the ſilent tear,
Unheard I mourn, unknown I ſigh,
Unfriended live, unpitied die.

The BEE and MILTON compared.

Occaſioned by his being charged with plagiariſm.

Addreſſed to the Rev. Dr. Newton.

1.

THE Bee, that cunning wandring thief,
Has nothing ſhe can call her own;
But roves about from leaf to leaf,
And pilfers riches up and down.

2.

This, Sir, I certainly can prove
By ſeveral undoubted facts;
I ſaw her rob in yonder grove,
And carry home whole loads of wax.

3.

I ſaw her ſucking yonder flower,
And ſlily ſearching ev'ry plant;
Your ſelf may prove it every hour,
If other inſtances you want.

4.

But that ſhe may conceal her tricks,
When ſhe has gather'd all her ſtore,
She does the whole refine and mix:
It ſeems not what it was before.

5.

Thus, Rev'rend Sir, your fav'rite author
Has rumag'd all the books in print;
Has ſtole from this, and ſtole from t'other,
A thought, a ſimile, a hint.

6.

With *Homer*, *Virgil*, as I'm told,
And many learned men beſide;
Nay, with the ſcripture he made bold,
Or elſe he's grievouſly bely'd.

7.

Whate'er he glean'd with care or force,
He has work'd up with ſo much ſkill,
That none, but conjurers—or worſe,
Wou'd e'er ſuſpect his doing ill.

8.

Then pray what harm has *Lauder* done ye?
Your *Milton* you may ſafely boaſt:
For had he not collected honey,
His PARADISE had *twice* been LOST.

We are obliged to an *Engliſh* gentleman, now in *Liſbon*, for the following verſes on the foſſil ſhells found at *Reading* in *Berks*: A natural curioſity that deſerves the attention of the public.—Theſe ſhells are dug out of *Catſgrove-hill* cloſe by the River *Kennet*, and within a quarter of a mile of the town. They are oyſter-ſhells, ſo united that they have the appearance of real oyſters. The enamel on the inſide is, when firſt opened, of a fine gloſs, and in moſt of them perfect and entire. They lay in a bed or ſtratum of ſand, reſembling that uſually found on the ſea coaſt. Beneath the ſtratum of ſand and ſhells is a rock of chalk, and above it a bed of loam and ſtones which compoſes the top of the hill, and is twenty foot, and in ſome places thirty, above the oyſter ſhells.

Conchæ propé Readingum *effoſſæ:*
Probant diluvium.

QUà properat, Patrem ad Thameſinum brachia tendens
Præcipiteſque urget rapidus Cunetio fluctûs;
Eruit attonitus rerum novitate Colonus
Littus arenoſum nataſque ſub æquore conchas.
Non leve prodigium. Quippe his diſtantia longé
Finibus Oceanus raucos ad littora fluctus
Volvit, & has nullis agitat terroribus oras:
Undique frondoſi colles atque amnibus udi
Spectantur valles, herbiſque virentia prata.
At defoſſa jugi ſub mole hæc monſtra fatentur,
Humida Nereidas tenuiſſe his ſedibus antra,
Cœruleaſque rotas delphine egiſſe jugati;
Dum circum phocæ, pecus illætabile, paſſim
Tonderent algam & nondum indurata coralla.
Huc ades, oh quicunque ſacris ſermonibus aures
Impius avertens, veteris portenta Noemi,
(Qui mare, quondam uterum, tunc rerum immane ſepulchrum,
Exigere humano tutus de crimine pœnas
Vidit,) uti nugas figmentaque anilia rides.
Huc ades; hæc ima miracula mente revolvens
Contemplare, oculiſque tuis fiducia detur.
Salve, concharum ſeries veneranda! ſuperſtes
Rerum ex naufragio! Mundi ſalvete prioris
Sanctæ relliquiæ! Queis certa immotaque ſedes,
Innumeriſque quies ſæc'lis invicta remanſit,
Dum tot mille vices dominorum terra novavt,
Et ſacrum quodcunque habitum, quodcunque ſuperbum,
Regaleſque arces confiſæ mœnibus urbes,
Et templacævorum vix tandem extructa labore,
Turres Iliacæ, Capitoli immobile ſaxum,
Regia Pyramidum moles, & Mauſolei,
Omnia concuſſa atque annis everſa labaſcunt.

A Tranſlation of the above,
By the Author.

WHERE rapid *Kennet* rolls his headlong ſtream,
Eager to ſhare with *Thames* a nobler name,
While lab'ring hinds for future fabrics toil
In the dark boſom of the yielding ſoil,
Amaz'd they view of ſhells and ſand a ſhore,
On which no burſting waves are heard to roar.
In diſtant coaſts, the traveller may tell,
How raging ocean's foaming horrors ſwell,
But here the ſwain with raviſh'd eye can trace
The chearful landſkip's variegated grace;

The riſing hill, embrown'd with many a grove,
And vales, where ſtreams in bright Meadners rove.
Yet theſe ſtrange reliques of the main declare
That the rough ſea once drove its billows there;
That o'er the riſing hill embrown'd with ſhade,
The ſtream-waſh'd valley and the verdent mead,
The grazing Sea-calf trod with humid foot,
And cropp'd the budding coral's tender ſhoot.
Approach, thou impious wretch, who, blind yet bold,
Preſum'ſt to doubt, what ſacred lips have told,
That by divine command the riſing wave,
The womb of nature once, was once her grave,
By virtue reſcued, and by virtue's God,
While earth was ravag'd by the raging flood,
While all around the ocean boil'd,
A choſen few at all its terrors ſmil'd;
Approach—believe—and dread the wrath of heaven,
And pray thy impious doubts may be forgiv'n.
Hail, ſacred reliques of a former world,
Safe, while all nature was in ruin hurl'd!
Theſe wondrous ſhells unhurt by time endure,
And for unnumber'd ages reſt ſecure,
While what mankind as ſtrong or great reveres,
Has ſunk beneath the weight of rolling years,
Th' environ'd citadel's ſtupendous pile,
The ſolemn temple, rais'd by tedious toil,
The leſs'ning fame of *Ilion*'s lofty tow'r,
The wrecks of *Rome*, that haſtes to be no more,
Mauſolus' tomb, and *Ægypt*'s mould'ring pride,
All yield to rapid time's o'erwhelming tide.

An Epitaph *on a very* indolent Man.

HEre lies *John Thompſon*, reader ſtay,
And, if thou can'ſt, pray weep,
Who *dos'd* an idle life away,
And then fell *faſt aſleep*.

EPITAPH,

On the Hon. Maſter *****.

HOW juſt his friend's concern! his parent s tear!
When ev'ry virtue lies collected here!
—A child—of noble courage, manlike ſenſe,
Of temper ſweet, and ſpotleſs innocence
Loving, belov'd! ſo, gen'rous to the poor,
Their wants exhauſted all his little ſtore.
To prove that ſouls angelic ſpurn this earth,
—He rais'd our wonder——then reſign'd his breath.
How juſt his parent's grief for ſuch a boy!
For ſuch a ſaint how great the angels joy!

POLLY's *Lips*.

WHILE *Polly*'s charms ſhine forth with vary'd grace,
In her engaging air and heavenly face,
Her lovely lips I'll make my rapt'rous theme,
And 'midſt full ſunſhine chuſe a ſingle beam.

More fatal beauties arm her radiant eyes,
For glanc'd from thence deſtructive lightning flies;
Their influence ſudden as a planet's ſlays,
But whom her eyes have ſlain, her lips can raiſe.

Not ſo the flocks delight to graze, while yet
The ſpangling herbage is with dew-drops wet,
As I the more celeſtial ſweets to ſip
That hang in melting balm on *Polly*'s lip.

The fragrant bloſſoms of the vernal field
To artful bees melliſluous eſſence yield;
But choicer ſweets he taſtes in each careſs,
The ſwain who thoſe nectareous lips ſhall preſs.

O! by what name ſhall we their fragrance call,
Of all the ſweets the ſweeteſt this of all;
Honey of *Hybla* poets feign moſt rare,
But oh, what honey can with this compare?

Thoſe balmy lips when morn prepares to ſhine,
At duſky cloſe of day thoſe lips divine,
My *Polly*'s lips I'll ſing the woods around,
The hills and ſkies ſhall *Polly*'s lips reſound.

Artful CHLOE. *A Song.*

AS once on little Chloe's knee, in chat
The little playful *Cupid* ſat;
His arrows tip'd with ſmiles he found,
And ſhot the random ſhafts around.

II.

Young Strephon ſmil'd the god to ſee;
And cry'd, blind archer, ſhoot at me:
Full oft the wanton, touch'd with pride,
Took aim, but Strephon ſtep'd aſide,

III.

Deſigning Chloe cry'd forbear,
And vow'd their conteſt now unfair,
As Cupid s blind young ſwain, ſaid ſhe,
Unjuſt it is that you ſhould ſee.

IV

The daring ſhepherd ſtrait comply'd,
And blindfold now the god defy'd;
While Chloe level'd right his dart,
And ſtruck out-witted *Strephon*'s heart.

HISTORICAL MEMOIRS.

(Continued from p. 449. vol. II.)

SINCE our laſt account of the affairs of *Germany*, the following motions, ſkirmiſhes, &c. have happened; viz. On the 21ſt of *September* the *King* of *Pruſſia* returned to *Erfurth*, and the ſame evening the vanguard of the *French* army repoſſeſſed themſelves of *Gotha*. Things remained in this ſituation till the 28th, when his majeſty left *Erfurth*, and march'd to *Buttleſtedt*. The vanguard of the combined army followed him the ſame day, but were attack'd and beaten by a *Pruſſian* detachment. The *French*, according to their own accounts loſt between 2 and 300 men, and retired under the cannon of *Petersburg*. Upon advice of the *King*'s retreat the combined army march'd from *Eiſenach* the 30th, and arrived at *Gotha* the firſt of *October*. They encamp'd upon the *Kramberg*, and fixed their head-quarters at *Gotha*. The continuance of this army in that part of the country will render the inhabitants very miſerable they having there neither hay nor oats left and very little bread.

The *King* of *Pruſſia* quited his camp at *Buttleſtedt*, the 11th of *October*, and retreated towards *Eckartsberg*; from whence he march'd the next day to *Naumburg*, and there fix'd his head-quarters. Detachments were ſent from all the *Pruſſian* regiments in *Brandebourgh*, to join the militia of the country, in order to oppoſe the incurſions of the *Auſtrian* troops.

The 16th general *Haddick* enter'd *Brandeburgh* with a corps of 15 or 16000 *Auſtrians*, and the next day arrived before *Berlin*, of which city he demanded a contribution of 600,000 crowns, but contented himſelf with 210,000 While this was negotiating, the ſuburbs of *Copenick* and *Strablace* were pilaged, the inhabitants cruelly treated, and the privy counſeller *Steſs*, was ſo ill uſed in his garden that he died the day following. After this expedition, the *Auſtrians* retired in the utmoſt haſte, and Prince *Maurice* of *Anhalt Deſſau*'s vanguard enter'd *Berlin* the evening of their departure, prince *Maurice* was with the *King* of *Pruſſia* at *Leipſick*, and was diſpatch'd from thence with a body of 10000 men in all haſte to *Berlin* upon advice of the *Auſtrians* having advanced near that capital. The *King* having provided for the defence of *Berlin*, march'd with the body of troops under his command to *Interbeck*, on the frontier of the lower *Luſatia*, where he is at hand to cover *Brandenburgh* and preſerve the communication with *Sileſia*. His majeſty, conſidering that upon any unlucky turn of affairs, *Berlin* might be liable to be again inſulted, has judged it expedient, that the *Queen* and the royal family ſhould remove to *Magdeburgh*, whither the office for foreign affairs is alſo transferred; they left *Berlin* the 23d of *October*: The chamber of finances and college of juſtice remain in *Statu quo*, with a garriſon ſufficient to defend the city in caſe of a new viſit. Some *French* detachments having ſince appear'd in the old marche, colonel *Borcke* march'd againſt them with his regiment, and forced them to evacuate the province, after having beat one of thoſe detachments at *Oſterburgh* conſiſting of 150 *Huſſars*.

The inhabitants of *Leipſick*, on whom the *Pruſſian* commandant, by order of the king his maſter, had made a demand of 300,000 crowns, finding it impoſſible to furniſh their contingents have been forced to ſubmit to military execution, and their houſes have been occupied by officers attended by drummers and ſoldiers, who took up the beſt rooms, and lived at diſcretion. Notwithſtanding theſe rigours, the ſum demanded could not be found; and an expreſs arrived at *Leipſick* on the 15th, with advice that his *Pruſſian* majeſty would be ſoon in town; and accordingly he arrived a few minutes after, attended by his life guards. At the ſame time a rumour was ſpread, that the city would be deliver'd up to pillage; which put the inhabitants in a terrible conſternation; however inſtead of ſuch a calamity, his majeſty declared that he was willing to ſpare the city, upon condition that half the ſum required was immediately paid. All that could be done, was to collect among the merchants, traders, &c. 50,000 crowns; bills of exchange were drawn upon *Amſterdam* and *London* for 70,000 crowns; and they engaged, on delivering ſecurity to pay the remaining 30,000, after the return of the hoſtages ſent to *Magdeburgh*.

But according to letters from *Leipſick* of *Oct.* 26, it appears, that the inhabitants have been told, that the hoſtages will not be releaſed till advice be received that the bills are accepted; and that the military execution, ſo far from being

being ceaſed, was continued with great rigour, and the merchants were reſolved to make an agreement with the Counſellor *Splitgerben*, the court of *Pruſſia*'s banker, concerning the remainder of the contribution.

In *Luſatia* the *Pruſſians* compelled the inhabitants of the *Low Country* to bring in their ploughs, flails, and other inſtruments of agriculture, which they burnt before their eyes; telling them they ſhould die with hunger.—— The ſame letters give an account of the illneſs of the Prince of *Pruſſia*, occaſioned by the fatigues he has undergone ſince the beginning of the campaign, the perplexed ſituation of affairs, and eſpecially by the news that his Princeſs and his family had been forced to leave *Berlin* upon the approach of the enemy.— As to the King his brother, it is ſomewhat inconceivable how that Monarch can bare fatigues as he does; ever buſy in his tent, and in the field ever in motion; taken up with a thouſand objects, and looking into every thing; flying to every place where his preſence is neceſſary; bidding defiance to fortune and her ſlippery tricks, and bearing up boldly againſt the moſt formidable league that ever was formed againſt any one potentate. It is however aver'd by many who have lately ſeen the King of *Pruſſia*, that he is much worn away. This indeed is not much to be wonder'd at. He hath not a body of iron like *Charles* XII. and he endures as great fatigues as he did; he is as much on horſeback as *Charles* was; and lies often upon the ground. His inward ſufferings muſt alſo be very great, almoſt all his dominions being either taken from him, or under contribution, and poſſeſſed by his enemies. Add to theſe, the death of the Queen-mother, which gave him great concern, and at preſent there is a difference between him and the Prince of *Pruſſia*.

According to letters from *Pruſſia* of the 6th of *October*, the *Ruſſians* were continuing their retreat in two columns, one of which was directing its courſe towards *Memel*; the other was then encamped in two villages belonging to the baillwic of *Abſtetnen*, and were throwing bridges over the River *Jura*. Both columns burning every village they paſſed thro' without diſtinction. The *Pruſſians* have been ſtopt in their purſuit of theſe incendiaries, by the bridges thrown over the River *Memel* having been deſtroyed by the violence of the ſtream. M. *Lehwald* has, however, improved the favourable opportunity which the retreat of the *Ruſſian* army gave him, by ſending Prince *George* of *Holſtein Gottorp*, with a body of 15,000 men to the relief of *Pomerania*.— Marſhal *Apraxin* ſeems to be intent on nothing but ſettling his winter quarters.

Marſhal *Richelieu*, ſince we laſt mentioned him, has enter d the country of *Halberſtadt* with all his forces; and it is believed, as the ſeaſon is far advanced, he will not undertake the ſiege of *Magdebourg*, which would probably be tedious and difficult, nor think of any other kind of operations this ſeaſon, if it can poſſibly be avoided; for the *French* army in general are filled with apprehenſions of a winter campaign, which they ſay the King of *Pruſſia* is preparing for; and which they have ſome reaſon to dread, from the loſſes they have already ſuſtained, their troops being diminiſh'd at leaſt one half ſince the beginning of the campaign, by the ſeverity of the weather having killed their men and horſes, filled their hoſpitals, and encreaſed their deſertion: Of theſe evils alſo the army of the empire complain.

The *Auſtrians* have fixed their general head quarters at *Liſſa*, (ſince our laſt accounts) from whence we learn, that on the 9th of *October*, having received advice that the *Pruſſians* had cauſed a large detachment to advance to *Upper Sileſia*, where they had taken poſt, in order to diſturb the *Auſtrian* troops in their quarters in thoſe parts, 4000 Croatians, Bannaliſts and *Eſclavonians*, with ſome ſquadrons of horſe, have been detached to oblige the *Pruſſians* to retire.

The garriſon of *Schweidnitz* made frequent ſallies upon the troops of Gen. *Nadaſti*, which were employed in inveſting that place; but theſe ſallies have not been ſucceſsful; and the *Auſtrians* were reſolved on a vigorous bombardment, the ſooner to reduce them to a capitulation. The ſiege is carried on under the direction of M. *de Riverſon*, a *French* engineer. It is reported, that the Duke of *Wirtemberg* has been killed before the town.

Baron *de Vettes*, Col. of a regiment of that name in the Imperial ſervice, deſirous to reconnoitre in perſon what was doing by the enemy, had the misfortune to be killed by one of the *Pruſſian* hunters, who lay concealed behind the buſhes. The loſs of this officer is greatly lamented, on account of his bravery, merit and zeal.

Prince *Charles* of *Lorrain* and Marſhal *Daun* were, on the 16th of *October*, taking all neceſſary diſpoſitions for bringing things to a deciſion, and to haſten the reduction of *Breſlau*. Their armies were alſo preparing to coop up the *Pruſſians* in the ground they occupied on the ſide of the *Oder* next to them, and to prevent their receiving proviſions from the other ſide of that river.

Accounts from *Erfurth* dated, *October* 20, ſay, that the reaſons which retarded the movements of the combined army are at an end, and all was in action again. On the 16th the army of the empire quitted their camp at *Langen Saltza*, and arrived at *Erfurth* the 17th, and continued the next day their march towards *Weimar*, and encamped there.

The head quarters of the *French* were at *Erfurth* on the 20th. The reinforcement of 20 battalions and 18 ſquadrons ſent by M. *Richelieu*,

Richelieu, commanded by the Duke *de Broglio*, is arrived at *Mulhauſen*, and will join without any difficulty.

Marſhal *Keith* occupies *Naumberg* and the poſt of *Kelſem*, with 8000 men; and the King of *Pruſſia*, if credit may be given to letters from *Berlin* dated *October* 18, was expected there with part of his forces out of *Saxony* to oppoſe the *Swedes*.

Advices from *Stockholm* of the 15th of *Oct.* inform, that all imaginable meaſures were taking there to accelerate the ſucceſs of their army's operations in *Pomerania*; it having been reſolved to neglect nothing to make themſelves maſters of *Stettin* before the cloſe of the campaign; for which purpoſe ſeveral barges laden with artillery and ammunition were ſent off. They alſo boaſt that 17000 *French* troops detached from M. *Richelieu*, were in full march to join their army, and jointly undertake the ſiege of *Stettin*.

Chronological Diary, for 1757.

FRIDAY *Oct.* 14.

ABove 30,000 quarters of oats, and 250 tons of wheat, with upwards of 200 tons of butter, having been ſhipp'd at the ports of *London* and *Lynn* for *Hamburgh*, an embargo was this day laid thereupon, and an order iſſued to reland the ſame immediately. A proclamation of the like import with an embargo, has likewiſe been iſſued prohibiting the exportation of all kinds of grain, out of any of the ports in *Ireland*.

SATURDAY 15.

The drawing of the ſtate lottery ended at *Guildhall*.

MONDAY 17.

His majeſty's ſhip the *Montague* of 60 guns, lately launch'd at *Sheerneſs*, is put into commiſſion, and the command given to captain *Rowley*, ſon to the admiral of that name, with roving orders, for 6 months. A reſolution it is ſaid, has been taken by the board of admiralty to iſſue ſuch roving commiſſions to a certain number of captains of the royal navy, the better to diſtreſs the enemy's trade.

SATURDAY 22.

Sailed from *Spithead* the following men of war under the command of admiral *Hawke*, viz. The *Ramilies*, admiral *Hawke*; the *Royal George*, admiral *Boſcawen*; the *Royal William*, *Neptune*, *Namure*, *Barfleur*, *Princeſs Amelia*, *Dublin*, *Prince of Orange*, and the *Alcide*. Next day ſailed the *Intrepid* man of war captain *Panten*, to join Sir *Edw. Hawke*.

MONDAY 24.

Informations were exhibited before the lord mayor and the juſtices at the quarter ſeſſions, at *Guildhall*, againſt ſeveral perſons for buying fat oxen in *Smithfield* market, and afterwards ſelling the ſame again while alive; by which means the price of beef hath been greatly enhanced.

TUESDAY, 25.

This day begun to be paid at the pay-office in *Broad-ſtreet*, the bounties and penſions due to the widows of the captains, lieutenants, and other officers of his majeſty's navy, who died in the ſervice of the government.

WEDNESDAY 26.

Were taken up at the *Marlborough's Head* in St. *Catharine's*, by a king's meſſenger, aſſiſted by Mr. *Bland* the ſurveyor, two ſpies engineers in the *French* ſervice; upon ſearching them, in the linings of their coats were found draughts of all our harbours and rivers, plans of all our fortifications on the ſea coaſts, finely executed, with the number of guns and weight of metal in every fortified place; a book, in manuſcript, with their remarks on the above ſcheme, for landing of troops; where moſt practicable; a liſt of all our men of war which went on the ſecret expedition, with their number of guns, men, and troops. They were pinioned, and carried off in a coach for examination. One of them is ſaid to be a *Scotchman*, the other an *Engliſhman*, and they have been eight months in *England*. They had compleated their deſign, and were waiting the firſt opportunity to embark for *Holland*. They are both in the hands of the meſſenger that took them; but not ſuffered to ſpeak or write to each other.

THURSDAY 27.

The *Eaſt-India* company have given a gratuity of 2000 *l.* to each company belonging to their ſhips the *Suffolk*, *Houghton*, and *Godolphin*, for their brave defence when they were attacked in *June* laſt, on their return from *China*, by a *French* man of war of 60 guns, and a frigate of 36 guns, which they obliged to ſheer off.

The ſeſſions ended at the *Old Bailey*, when only one criminal was convicted, and received ſentence of death, *viz. Henry Clark* for robbing Mr. *Parker*, near *Turnham Green*, of his watch and money; 14 were caſt for tranſportation, and 7 acquitted.

FRIDAY 28.

This day was received the very agreeable news that a packet arrived at *Falmouth* laſt *Wedneſday*, from *Liſbon*, with letters from the *Britiſh* agent at that place, dated the 13th of *Oct.* The former accounts publiſhed in the papers from *Oſtend*, were, that the plague raged ſo much at *Liſbon*, that on the 2d of this month no leſs than between 409 and 500 were

carried off by it that day. What could induce the maſter of the cartel ſhip to make the following affidavit, is not eaſy to gueſt. *William Star*, maſter of the *Mintar* cartel ſloop, juſt arrived at *Dover* from *Calais*, made oath, about an hour before his departure from thence he was made acquainted by Monſ. *Porquet*, the *French* commiſſary, that the plague was broke out at *Liſbon*; that about 30 expreſſes had been diſpatched from *Paris* to all the *French* ſea-ports; and that it would be proper that the ſaid *William Star* ſhould make it known to the court of *England*, on the inſtant of his arrival; and he the ſaid *William Star* alſo made oath, that he ſaw the meſſenger who did arrive at *Calais* diſcourſing with Monſ. *Porquet* in his office.

SATURDAY 29.

The *Liſbon* mail was brought to the general poſt office from *Staines*, where it was ſtopt till orders were ſent how to act, on account of the *French* lye concerning *Lisbon*.

MONDAY 31.

Seven fine new organs are gone from *London* to *Edinburgh*, on board the *Edinburgh*, capt. *John Haye*; two of which are for that city, and the other 5 for the weſt country kirks. (*Newcaſtle Journal*)

George Smith, of the town of Nottingham, and Eaſt Stoke in the ſaid county, eſq; created a baronet of the kingdom of Great-Britain.

TUESDAY *Nov.* 1.

Orders from the ſecretary of ſtate were ſent to the poſt office to deliver all the *Liſbon* letters — And the orders for ſtopping the packet or mail or ſhips from *Liſbon* were revoked *Gazette*.

The houſe of commons in *Ireland* have ordered that leave be given to bring in heads of a bill to prevent the diſtilling of corn for a limited time.

WEDNESDAY 2.

Some workmen in digging up the roots of ſome trees at *Leomiſter* in *Herefordſhire*, found 130 pieces of coin, part of which were king *John's*.

FRIDAY 4.

At the general court of common council, at *Guild-hall*, a motion was made to addreſs his majeſty for an enquiry into the conduct of the late grand ſecret expedition; which was unanimouſly withdrawn, on the Lord-Mayor's aſſuring the court that he had received a meſſage from his majeſty, by Mr. *Blair*, one of the ſecretaries of the council, that a ſpeedy enquiry ſhould be made, and warrants immediately iſſued for a ſtrict enquiry.

The place of auditor of the city accounts was by the ſaid court annihilated.

On the 22d. ult. 2500 forces ſailed from *Cork* to *North-America*.

MONDAY 7.

The *Stermont*, *Hyman*; the *Harcourt*, *Webber*, and the *Griffin*, *Dethick*, from *China*; the *Delawar* (late *Winter*) from *Bengal*; and the *Oxford*, *Stevens*, from *Bombay*, are all ſafe arrived at *Spithead*, under convoy of his majeſty's ſhip the *Colcheſter*, from St. *Helena*.

TUESDAY 8.

His majeſty, and the reſt of the royal family, came from Kenſington to reſide at St. *James's* for the winter.

Admimiralty-Office, Nov. 8. Letters received from vice admiral *Holbourne*, dated *Newark* at ſea, the 29th and 30th of *September*, give an account, that on the 24th of the ſame month, being then about ten leagues ſouth of *Louiſbourgh*, towards the evening of that day, it began to blow very hard at eaſt; but veering round to the ſouthward, it blew a perfect hurricane, and continued violent till near eleven next day, in which time, ten ſhips of the line were diſmaſted; whereof the following eight, with rear admiral ſir *Charlrs Hardy*, and Commodore *Holmes*, are arrived at *Spithead* and *Portſmouth*, viz.

	guns		guns
Invincible,	74	Naſſau,	64
Grafton,	70	Sunderland,	60
Devonſhire,	66	Windſor,	60
Captain,	64	Eagle,	60

The other two ſhips, with the reſt of the ſquadron (except *Tilbury*, which is feared to be loſt) remain with vice-admiral *Holbourne*.

Admiral *Holbourne* is gone into *Halifax*, with eight ſhips of the line; ſo he has now nine under his command, one being at *Halifax* before. He was obliged to throw overboard ſix of his upper deck guns.

WEDNESDAY 9.

Rt. hon. ſir *Charles Aſgill* was ſworn into the office of lord mayor before the barons of the exchequer.

It was this day ordered by his majeſty in council, that the parliament which was to meet on *Tueſday* the fifteenth of this inſtant *November*, be prorogued to *Thurſday* the firſt day of *December*.

THURSDAY 10.

Being his majeſty's birth day (who then entered into his 75th ysar) he received the compliments of the nobility, and the following ode was performed on that occaſion.

ODE *for his Majeſty's Birth-day.*

CHORUS.

REJOICE, ye *Britons*, hail the day!
And conſecrate to *Cæſar's* birth the lay.

Duette, Meſſ. *Baildon* and *Waſs*.

Cæſar, with ev'ry virtue crown'd,
And for the mildeſt reign renown'd,
With pow'r paternal finds the art
Of winning to his will the heart.

Air, Mr. *Beard*.

So mild, ſo ſweet, is *Cæſar's* ſway,
So void of all annoy;
That when we moſt obey,
Then, then we moſt enjoy.

From

From this auſpicious harmony,
Our gracious *Cæſar*'s ſway,
Makes grateful *Britain* gay,
And life itſelf a jubilee.

Recitative, Mr. *Beard*.

So when *Apollo* ſings,
Sweetly he ſweeps the ſuaſive lyre;
While, to his voice attun'd, the ſtrings
A joyous harmony inſpire.

Recitative, Mr. *Savage*.

Never was ſure more proof of grace divine,
Than long with life to let ſuch virtue ſhine;
This grace has *Cæſar* long enjoy'd,
And long to mend the world employ'd.

Air, Mr. *Savage*.

From hence, to ages, fame ſhall tell,
No ſubjects e'er had cauſe
To guard his ſacred laws,
Or love their patriot King ſo well.

Recitative, Meſſ. *Waſs* and *Baildon*.

Thus while we boaſt his length of days,
We dignify his praiſe;
Nor can we more of heaven intreat
Than what our annual vows repeat.

Verſe and Chorus, Meſſ. *Beard*, *Savage*, *Waſs*, and *Baildon*.

Ah!—late and glorious may he go
To heavenly realms reſign'd;
When long renown'd below,
His godlike reign has bleſs'd mankind.

FRIDAY 11.

An expreſs arrived from *Falmouth*, with advice of the arrival there of the *Defiance* privateer, capt. *Edmonds* (late capt. *Dyer*) and with her a *French* privateer of 24 nine pounders, and 325 men, after a very obſtinate engagement: the Defiance carries only 20 ſix pounders, and two hundred men when compleat. The engagement laſted ſix hours, wherein the Defiance had eleven men killed, and 21 wounded: the Frenchman had 70 men killed and 20 wounded. This is the 22d prize taken by the Defiance this war, four of which were privateers.

MONDAY 14.

On Saturday the Board of Enquiry met, and the journals were produced; there were alſo produced the minutes of a council of war, in which ſome florid ſpeeches of a ſea commander were introduced; but as theſe minutes were not authenticated, they were diſallowed——Then Gen. M—— read his defence; and the board adjourned to this day, when it opened about 12 o'clock with Gen. C——'s reading his defence; and Admiral B—— was examined in regard to a letter wrote to the Adm. H—— which he ſhewed to the General before he ſent it; whereby it appeared to be his opinion, that he might have landed the firſt embarkation before break of day, and return to the ſhips. Then the Duke of M——as preſident, aſked ſeveral curious and neceſſary queſtions of the General, which with their anſwers, were wrote down. Then Colonel W——was called in, by requeſt of the General, and examined as to his opinion about landing, and what he had heard relating to the attack of Fort Fouras, which was intended for a place of retreat, in caſe they did not ſucceed; which was, that the men might land near Chatelaillon, there being only a battery of ſix guns that he could diſcover; but then there were many ſand-hills, that ſo ſmall a force as one thouſand and two or three hundred horſe might prevent their landing: and as to Fort Fouras, it might be carried by ſtorm, and that Capt. C—— had offered to batter it with his ſhip; that the fort, to the beſt of his knowledge, was a weak one, having only one platform of 24 embrazures next the water-ſide, as he could diſcern by the help of glaſſes; and that as it was on a peninſula, the forces might have attacked it on both ſides at the ſame time the ſhips lay before it; and that he propoſed to make a feint towards Rochelle and the iſle of Rhe during the attack and landing. He being diſmiſſed, was deſired to attend in the next room; and the Preſident proceeded in examining the General, and at two o'clock this day they continued ſitting.

Ships taken by the ENGLISH.

THE Miller of Mansfield, Smith, from the Frith of Forth to Campvere, is retaken and ſent into Dover.

The Ranger privater has ſent into Briſtol a ſnow from Martinico.

The Bellona privateer has ſent into Milford, a Spaniſh veſſel laden with India goods for France.

A Dutch ſhip from St. Domingo to France, is taken by the Eagle privateer of Briſtol, and carried into Cork.

The Tartar privateer has taken an outward-bound St. Domingo-man, and ſent her into Baltimore.

The ketch Ranger privateer has taken a veſſel bound from Nantz to Morlaix, and ſent her into Kingroad.

A French privateer of 16 guns and 115 men, is taken the Amazon man of war and carried into Antigua.

The Young Catharine, a Dutchman, bound from Rochelle to St. Vallary, is taken by the Fanny, Riddel, a latter of marque, and ſent into Falmouth.

The Hopewell, Williams, from Carnarvon to London, is retaken by the Haſtings privateer and brought into Rye.

The Britannia privateer has taken a ſhip from Marſeilles to Hambourg.

The St. George privateer has taken two Dutch ſhips, and ſent one to Kingroad, and the

the other to Combe; and has alſo taken a French privateer of 18 guns, belonging to Bayonne, and brought her into Falmouth.

The Young Ann, from Bourdeaux to Martinico, is taken and carried to the Leeward Iſlands.

The Old George, Turner, from Marſeilles for Hambourg. with currants, is brought into Briſtol by the Eagle and Britannia privateers.

The Southampton, Capt. Gilchriſt, has taken a privateer ſnow that had taken nineteen prizes

The Oriflamme privateer of 20 guns and 125 men, is taken by the Victory privateer of London, Capt. Cain, who has retaken the Buchanan, Steel, bound from Maryland to Glaſgow.

A privateer of 14 guns, belonging to Dunkirk, was taken the 4th inſtant by the Black Prince privateer, Capt. Creighton, in company with the Medway and Unicorn men of war.

The Legere, Tronchere, is taken and carried into St. Kit's; and the Heureux, Retour, is carried into New York.

A French ſnow from St. Domingo, is ſent into the Downs by the Garland man of war.

The Hercules privateer of Briſtol, Capt. Biſhop, has retaken the ſnow Gambia, from Gambia for Liverpool, but is loſt near Bridgwater; moſt of the crew periſhed

The Charles-town, Webb, a letter of marque, from Briſtol to South Carolina, is retaken by the Dunkirk, Lancaſter, and two others, and ſent into Dartmouth.

The Heroine privateer of Bayonne, of 16 guns, is taken by the Duke of Cornwall privateer of Briſtol.

Ships taken by the FRENCH.

THE Charming Betſey, from North Carolina for Briſtol, is carried into Fyall.

The Three Brothers, Smith, is taken by a Fr. privateer, and ranſomed for 340 guineas.

The Providence, Henderſon, and Nonſuch, Dye, are both taken by a French privateer.

The Stretham, Wells; the Little Pompey, Seward, and the Diamond, Rings, all from Piſcaqua for the Leeward Iſlands, are carried into Martinico.

The Juno, Leſly, from Georgia to London, is taken by a privateer of Bayonne.

The Dragon, Bamfield, from London for St. Kit's, is carried into Guardaloupe.

The Redhead, Couch, is carried into Guardaloupe.

The Succeſs, ———, from Liverpool for Jamaica, is carried into Hiſpaniola.

The Ann cutter, in the ſervice of the government, is carried into Morlaix.

The Prince William, Hindman, from Cork to St. Kit's, is carried into ditto.

The Prince of Wales, Capt. Lewis, from Briſtol to Jamaica, of 500 tons, 20 guns and 70 men, in her paſſage fell in with two French privateers, one of 10, the other 12 guns, and beat them off; but afterwards, off Antigua, fell in with two frigates of 36 guns each, who took and carried her into Martinico.

The Cato, Remick, from Hull for Jamaica, is carried into Nantz.

The Dolphin, of Marblehead, for Liſbon, is carried into Vigo.

The Figuira packet, Pulling, from Gibraltar for London, was taken by the Garland, a French frigate, who took out the cargo, and burnt her.

Three ſhips from Peterſburgh, two for Whitehaven and one for Dublin, are carried into Bergen.

The Lark, a Swede, Lampalens, from London to Liſbon, is carried into Havre.

The Ruby, ———, from Dublin, was taken and ranſomed for 210 guineas.

The St. Andrew, Randal, bound from Plymouth to Exeter and Portſmouth, is taken by the Revenge privateer, and carried into Dunkirk.

BIRTHS.

The lady of the right hon. Lord Romney of a daughter.

The lady of George Colebrooke, eſq; member for Arundel, of a daughter.

The lady of ſir Benj. Tyſon of a daughter.

The wife of John Burriſh, a gardener of Batterſea, of four children; ſhe was delivered of three children about ten months ſince.

MARRIAGES.

CApt. Andrew Leſsly, to Miſs Polly Rooke, of Ratcliff-highway.

The Rev. Mr. Porter, a diſſenting miniſter, to Miſs Lowther, of Clement's-lane.

Mr. Bruff, merchant at Derby, to Mrs. Mansfield of Old Bond-ſtreet.

Capt. Cogle to Miſs Flemming, daughter of Mr. John Flemming, ſtock broker.

Mr. John Williams, merchant of this city, to Miſs Betty Gough, of Hatton Garden.

Mr. Jeremiah Clark, jun. of Great Ruſſel-ſtreet, to Miſs Weſt of Bloomſbury-ſquare.

DEATHS.

17. ROB. Bailie, eſq; late of Bengall.
Sbaſtian Schort, eſq; at Iſlington.
18. Francis Freeman, eſq; at Briſtol.
Dr. Rich. Ruſſel Naſh, a prebend of Winchester cathedral.
19. Jaſper Mortimer, eſq; at Newington.
20. Wife of Henry Vander Eſch. Eſq;
Rev. Dr. Foſter, a prebendary of Briſtol.
Thomas Steedwell, eſq; near Dunſtable.
Rt. Hon. Ferdinando Lea, Ld Dudley, Ba-

ron

ron of Dudley-caſtle. He dying a batchelor the title is in obeyance among his ſiſters.

21. Jonathan Manby, eſq; at Mortlake 86.

25. Lady of Stephen Theodore Janſſen, eſq;

26. Wife of the Rev. Dr. Yate of Cleveland-row.

Lady of the Lord Chief Juſtice Willes.

Henry Forbes, eſq; of the iſland of Bermuda.

28. James Towers, eſq; principal of his majeſty's ewry.

Andrew Ram, eſq; of Hummerton.

Charles Wignell, eſq;

Stephen Foy, eſq; near Stanmore.

Mr. Barber, purveyor of hay and corn to his royal highneſs the prince of Wales.

Rev. Mr. Burrugh rector of Borley and Rede.

George Morley, eſq; at Newcaſtle.

The lady of ſir William Tyler, of Clarges-ſtreet.

Joſeph Randolph, eſq; of Great Marlow in Bucks.

The Rev. Mr. Newton, a diſſenting teacher, at Warwick.

Mr. James Bertrand, merchant.

Mr. William Jones, a Weſt-India merchant.

30. Edward Vernon, eſq; member of parliament for Ipſwich, and elder brother of the trinity-houſe. In the 6th and 7th parliaments of Great Britain he repreſented the borough of Penryn, in the 8th the town of Portſmouth. On the 20th of July 1739, he ſailed from Portſmouth for the Weſt-Indies with nine men of war and a ſloop; and on the 5th of November following ſailed from Jamaica with the Burford, Hampton-Court, Princeſs Louiſa, Stratford, Norwich and Sheerneſs; and on the 21ſt of the ſame month took the fort of Porto Bello; as alſo Gloria-Caſtle, and caſtle of St. Jeronimo, with five ſhips only (the Sheerneſs being then cruizing off Carthagena) with the loſs of only ſeven perſons killed, and 12 wounded. In this expedition the principal engineer in the mining work, was captain (now Admiral) Knowles of the Diamond, aſſiſted by captain (now admiral Boſcawen. who deſired he might ſerve in this expedition as a volunteer, his ſhip the Shoreham not being then fitt for the ſea. For this ſervice the admiral had the thanks of both houſes of parliament, was preſented with the freedom of the city of London in a gold box, and in the 9th parliament of Great Britain, ſummoned to meet the 25th of June 1741, was returned for the city of Rocheſter and borough of Ipſwich, but made his election for Ipſwich, which he alſo repreſented in the laſt, and in the preſent parliament. After the affair of Porto Bello, he took Chagre, and continued in his majeſty's ſervice till the year 1748, when upon ſome diſputes which had ariſen between the Lords of the admiralty and Mr. Vernon, he was ſtruck off the liſt of flag-officers.

Thomas Warner, eſq; at his houſe near Lemington in Hampſhire.

Joſeph Rogers, eſq; M. D. at Cork.

Stephen Peak, of Arundel, in Suſſex, eſq;

William Neve, eſq; at Chicheſter in Suſſex.

The Rev. Mr. David, a diſſenting miniſter.

Mr. Dowling, a romiſh clergyman, and an eminent mathematician, at Dublin.

Mr. Stephen Harvey, merchant.

Mr. Saurett, Liſbon merchant.

Mr. William Penleaſe, ſurveyor of the cuſtoms.

The lady of ſir Thomas Brand, knt.

The lady of Henry Leſter, eſq;

The lady of George Darlington, eſq;

The lady of William Bury, eſq; at Epſom.

Charles Barton, eſq; of Antigua.

Henry Forbes, eſq; of the iſland of Bermudas.

John Godfrey, eſq; of Limpsfield in Surry.

Thomas Brooks, eſq; of Clarges-ſtreet.

Stephen Stiles, eſq; at Kenſington Gravel-pits.

Mr. Hartwell, in partnerſhip with Mr, Beezley, brewer in St. John's-ſtreet, Clerkenwell.

Mr. Ludford Palmer, druggiſt and chemiſt.

Lord John Drummond, commonly called duke of Perth.

Edward Cochlan, eſq; ſon-in-law to the biſhop of Meath, at Ireland.

Thomas Haywood, eſq; counſellor at law.

William Perry, of Penſhurſt in Kent, eſq;

The Rev. ——— Peers, A. M. many years lecturer of St. Paul Shadwell.

Mr. Pemberton, a Spaniſh merchant.

Thomas Hodſon, eſq; of Hackney.

Rev. Dr. Clinch of St. Michael's Dublin.

B-NKR-PTS.

Benjamin Cue, of Calne in Wiltſhire, beer-brewer.

William Blakey, John Blakey, and Samuel Blakey, of Gilderſome, Yorkſhire, dealers.

Benjamin Hayward, of Kingſton upon Hull, Mercers.

John Whittle, of or near Fleet-market, victualler.

Robert Ragg, late of Broad-ſtreet London, merchant, chapman, and mariner.

Nath. Wetherell, of Stockton upon Teaſe, mercer and grocer.

John Waller, of Red-lion-court, St. Dunſtan in the weſt, London, taylor.

Robert George, of Norwich, chapman.

John Aſhton, of Bolton in the Moors, mercer.

George Sandell, late of Lewes, Suſſex, wine cooper.

George Francis, of Colcheſter, Plumber and glazier.

John Scott, of Norwich, Linen-draper and milliner.

EACH DAY's Price of STOCKS from the 15th of *Oct.* to the 15th of *Novem.* 1757.

Days	BANK Stock.	E. India Stock.	South Sea Stock	S. Sea old 3½ A. 1st S	S. Sea old. b A. 2d Sub	S. Sea An new 1st S.	S. Sea An 2d Subsc	3½ Ba. An. 1st Subscr,	Ba. An. 3½ 2d Subscr.	Ba. 3 per Cents.	India An. per Cent.	3 per Cent. An. 1751	3½ Bank An, 1756	B. Ctr. pre £. s. d.	Ionds æm.
15															
16	Sueday														
17			104 3/8			91 5/8	91 1/8			91 1/8			99 1/2	6 5 0	57s a56
18			104 3/8			01 3/4 5/8	91 1/4			91 1/4 1/4		91 1/8	99 3/8 5/8	Do.	Do.
19			104 1/8			91 5/8	91 3/8			91 1/4		91 1/4	99 5/8	Do.	Do.
20		141 1/8	104 3/8 1/8			91 7/8	91 1/2			91 1/4 5/8	89 1/8	91 1/4	99 5/8	Do.	Do.
21		141 1/2	104 1/8			91 7/8 5/8	91 1/4			91 1/4	89 1/8	91 3/8	99 5/8	Do.	Do.
22		141 3/8	104 1/8			91 5/8	91 3/8			91 1/8	89 3/8	91 3/8	09 5/8	Do.	Do.
23	Sunday														
24		141 1/4	104			91 5/8	91 5/8			91 5/8	88 1/8	91 3/8	99 1/8	Do.	Do.
25		141 1/4	104			91 3/8 7/8	91 1/2			91 1/4 1/8	88 7/8	91 3/8	99 3/8	Do.	Do.
26		141 1/8	104			91 7/8	91 1/2			91 1/8	89 3/4	91 1/2	99 1/4 3/8	Do.	Do.
27		141 1/8	104			91	91 1/4			91 1/8	89 3/4	91 1/2	99 3/8	Do.	Do.
28		141 1/8	104 3/4			91	91 1/4			91 1/8	89 3/4	91 1/2	99 1/4	Do.	Do.
29		141 3/8	104 5/8			91 1/8	91 3/8			91 3/8	89 1/8	91 1/4	99 1/8	Do.	Do.
30	Sunday														
21		141 1/4	103			91 1/4	91 1/4			91 1/8	88 1/4	91 5/8	98 3/4	Do,	53s a54
1		141 1/4	103			91 1/8	91 1/8			91 1/8	88 3/8	91 1/2	68 3/8	Do,	Dol
2		141 1/4	103			91 3/8	91 3/8			91 5/8	88 5/8	91 1/4	98 7/8	Do	Do.
3		141 3/8	103			91 5/8	90 1/4			91 1/4	88 7/8	91 3/8	98 5/8	Do.	Do.
4	120 3/8	111	103			90 5/8	90 7/8			91 1/8	88 7/8	91 3/8	98 1/4	Do.	Do.
5	120	141	103 3/8			90 5/8	90 7/8			91 1/8	88 7/8	91 3/8	98 3/8	Do.	Do.
6	Sunday														
7	119	131	103 1/2 1/4			90 3/8	90 7/8		89	90 5/8	87 1/8	91 3/8	98 1/4	6 5 0	52s a53
8	119	141	103 1/4			90 3/8	90 3/8		89 5/8	90 7/8	87 5/8	91 3/8	98 1/4	Do.	Do.
9	119	141	104			90 3/8	90 3/8	89 7/8	89 7/8	90 5/8	87 1/2	91 1/4	98 5/8	Do.	Do.
10	119	141	104 1/2	90 1/4		90 1/4	90 5/8	80 1/4 1/4	19 1/4	90 1/8	87 3/8	90	98 7/8	Do,	Do.
11	119	141	104 1/8 3/4	00 1/4		90 3/4	90 3/4	89 1/2	89 3/8	90 5/8	87 3/8	90 1/8	98 3/8	Do,	Do.
12	119	141 1/8	104 3/8	90 3/8		90 3/4	90 5/8	89 3/8	89 1/4	90 3/8	87 1/4	89 1/4	98 7/8	Do.	Do.
13	Sunday		104 7/8												Do.
14															

Price of Corn	Mark-Lane	Basingstoke,	Reading,	Farnham	Henly	Guildford,	Warminster	Devizes	Glouceſter.	Birmingh.	London,
	Wheat 25 to 36s qrs	14l 09s load	14l 00s load	12l 0s load	14l 00s load	14l 00s load	23s to 30 qu	24s to 826qu	6s od buſh.	6s 6d, buſh	Wh pee loaf 3 1d
	Barley 17s to 24á	25s to 26 qr	17s to 23 qr	21l to 29qr	19s to 20sqr	16s to 19s qr	17s to 23	17s to 23s	3s 6d	3s 6d	Hops 2l to 4l
	Oats 14 to 19s	17s to 21 od	16s to 21	15s to 18s	17s to 20s	16s to 19s	14s to 18	16s to 19s	2s 6d	2 s 9d	Hay 52s per load
	Beans 26 to 32s	25s to 33 od	22 to 30	20s to 23	16s to 20s	17s to 20s	20s to 24	20s to 23s	3s od uſh	3 8p	Coals 40s per Ch.